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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

ENGLISH COSTUME.

Costume in England; a History of Dress from the Earliest Period till the close of the Eighteenth Century: to which is appended an Illustrated Glossary of Terms. By F. W. Fairholt, F.S.A. London, Chapman and Hall.

We are only paying a well-merited compliment when we say that this is one of the most useful and interesting books we have seen for a long time. Costume and dress, although they may appear to many but a trifling and childish subject, have, in reality, far more importance and utility than appear at the first glance; and that this has been gradually more and more felt is evident from the gradual and decided improvement which has taken place in the truthfulness of historical painting and of stage decorations. Nothing is more necessary in an artist than to be able to give his figures the costume of the age to which his subject belongs; but it is equally necessary that the knowledge he requires to do this should be made popular, or the public would be unable to appreciate his work. The artists of the middle ages knew nothing of costume beyond the period in which they lived; and although this renders their works doubly interesting to us in an antiquarian point of view, yet we cannot help continually smiling at the absurdity of their anachronisms. The painters of the age of the renaissance were little or no better in this respect; and the story of the design for the passing of the Red Sea, in which the Israelites were represented as a regiment of Dutch soldiers, was no exaggeration.

There is another point of view in which the history of costume is no less—we ought perhaps to say, much more—important; it is a necessary part of the history of society. If in our own days we judge of the character of the individual by the greater or less attention paid to the style of his outward clothing, how much more do we see, in those periods when nations were so strongly marked in their individuality, the intellectual character of the age displayed in its fashions. The constant change in dress, so remarkable in modern times, appears to have had its origin in the fitful movements of medieval society, and it may be doubted whether it be a necessary attendant on the progress of civilisation. On the contrary, it seems to be more closely attached to the uncultivated vanity of savages. We learn from ancient writers that our British forefathers, like many wild races of the present day, shewed their love of fashion, not by adventitious garments, but by painting their naked bodies in various hues and forms. The changes in costume from this point to the period of the Saxon conquest can only be guessed at by analogy and implication, and we could almost have wished that Mr. Fairholt had commenced his work with the latter, although many of his readers will doubtless prefer having a complete history from the earliest times. The history of the earlier period requires to be treated with critical discrimination, and even with a great degree of scepticism. The Greek and Roman writers of the third and fourth centuries, when they would have described the manners and customs of the inhabitants of our island in their days, were apt to take for their authorities the geographers and historians of a far earlier period, and we are thus in danger of being led into the most serious errors. The settlement of the Romans in Britain must have completely changed the manners of the original population;

and we have every reason for presuming that their painted skins were changed for the lordly toga. The costume of the Romans was simple, and more severe and heavy than elegant. The toga, according to all accounts, was not much better than a blanket, which it required some ingenuity to wrap properly round the body, and which covered the whole down to the feet. Few changes appear to have taken place in the Roman costume until, after the removal of the seat of power to Byzantium, the heavy, cumbersome toga was relinquished for the more elegant pallium of the Greeks. This Greco-Roman costume was adopted by the Anglo-Saxons, and by most of the barbarian tribes who settled in the conquered provinces of the empire.

The costume of the Saxons, which was a mere imitation of the dress of the lower empire, appears to have undergone very little change until the Norman Conquest. The Anglo-Saxons seem to have prided themselves less on the form of their apparel than on the richness of the pins and brooches with which it was fastened. They were distinguished by their love of jewellery, and their workmen were looked upon as the best jewellers in Europe. With the nearly uniform character of their costume we may compare the comparatively small intellectual movement from the earliest to the latest period of Anglo-Saxon civilisation, into the causes of which it is not our business here to enter.

"The general civil costume of the Anglo-Saxons (observes Mr. Fairholt) appears to have been exceedingly simple. A plain tunic enveloped the body and reached to the knee, fastened round the waist with a girdle of folded cloth of the same colour, or secured by a band slightly ornamented. The tunic was sometimes enriched by a border of ornaments in small compartments, generally representing leaves, or the usual square and circular simple patterns so common at this period. In an example given, it is of light blue with a yellow border, and the ornament was probably worked upon it in gold threads. The cloak of this figure is dark green; the hose white. . . . This tunic, from the circumstance of its being held in the hand, and not worn upon the body, is clearly distinguishable in all its parts; it is made to fit closely round the neck, and is open half-way down the breast: it is also open at the sides, from the hip to the bottom. A short cloak was usually worn over it, and generally fastened by a brooch upon the right shoulder; but sometimes the brooch was placed in the centre of the breast, the cloak or mantle hanging over the arms when uplifted, and occasionally reaching below the knees. A larger cloak was also worn, wrapped round the figure. . . . generally by persons of distinction or grave elderly men. In the Cottonian manuscript the artist has always represented the Creator so attired. It is wrapped round the waist, and thrown over the left arm, sometimes covering the hand in its amplitude, or else gathered in a long fold, and cast over the left shoulder. There is so striking an analogy between this capacious article of dress and the Roman toga, that it would lead us to suppose the latter was its prototype. The shorter mantle sometimes loosely enveloped the right arm; and in the Benedictional of St. Ethelwold we see a pattern upon those worn by higher personages, generally composed of circles surrounded by dots, or cross-shaped ornaments, enriched by simple lines; this mantle was sometimes pulled over the head like a hood, coverings for the head being seldom met with, and when they are, being generally conical hats or caps, completely Phrygian in shape, as the war-helmets of the time were; and it would seem

that the head was generally uncovered, except in the time of war; yet many examples occur of war-scenes where the combatants have no protection for the head whatever. The hair was worn long, and hung upon the shoulders, being parted from the centre of the forehead, and tucked behind the ears; the beard was worn trimmed round the bottom, or else allowed to hang several inches upon the breast, and divided from the centre like a fork. 'Breech' and 'hose' are alluded to by Saxon writers. The breeches were tight to the leg, and sometimes ornamented round the thigh and middle of the leg with coloured bars; but sometimes they were wide at the bottom, and reached only to the calf of the leg. The hose, made of skin, or leather, is sometimes alluded to. They reached to the knee; and when unornamented by the bandages before described, were generally bordered at the top. Their shoes are usually painted black, having an opening down the instep; no fastenings appear in the drawings, but they were secured by thongs."

It is not easy to quote passages which explain themselves without some of the almost innumerable wood-cuts with which this elegant volume is so profusely illustrated; but as we have given this description of the male costume among our Saxon forefathers, it is but right that we should describe the dress of an Anglo-Saxon lady.

"The ladies appear to have rivalled their lords in the simplicity of their costume. A long gown fell in folds over the feet, and a supertunic, reaching to the knee, was frequently worn over that; it seems to have been confined at the waist, and to have had a wider sleeve, reaching midway from the elbow to the wrist, though instances of longer sleeves occasionally occur. A very wide mantle covered the upper portion of the body, and this, with the coverchief, formed a characteristic feature of the dress of Anglo-Saxon ladies. . . . The hood, which seems wound about the head and falls in a graceful manner over the right shoulder, was an indispensable part of the dress at this period. Females of all ranks are seldom or ever seen without this hood, and even royal ladies wear it under their crown. When the hair is seen, it generally lies in flat curls upon the head, and is bound by a fillet, slightly ornamented. The long gown, short upper tunic, and hood, is, then, the ordinary costume of the Saxon females; and in their dresses, as in those of the men, the prevailing colours are blue, red, and green, with sometimes pink and violet, but few are perfectly white."

The costume of the Saxons, like their manners and customs, seems to have gone through few changes. The dress of the Normans at first does not appear to have differed in any very extraordinary degree from that of the Saxons. In fact, it was a sort of conventional form, derived from the Roman empire, which was more or less adopted among all the tribes who established themselves on its ruins. At the time of which we are speaking, the long labour of bringing forth the civilised middle-ages was hardly over, and the days of fashion were not arrived, although they were near at hand. The luxury of the Anglo-Norman period was excessive, and the clerical satirists of the age depict it in what we can hardly look upon as other than exaggerated colours; yet still there was a severe and sombre majesty about it which is apparent even in the costume. And here we would remark, that the monkish writers are by no means to be taken as unexceptionable witnesses upon the extravagance of contemporary fashions and man-

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ners. They were an interested class, with violent party feelings; and whenever there occurred a dispute between the church and the crown, or the secular power (which happened frequently enough), the clergy burst into invectives against the corruptions of public manners, and charged their opponents with the most revolting vices, and with every kind of extravagance and worldly indulgence. We must therefore receive their testimony in such matters with a certain degree of caution. We are told that the love of finery and extravagant fashions first broke out in any unusual degree among the Normans under William Rufus, who was always at war with the church; that it had arisen to an unbearable degree under Henry II., who was the opponent of Becket; and that it was even worse under John, who had ventured to raise his head against the pope.

It may be observed that at all times the changes in fashion were most perceptible, and came in most rapid succession, amongst the higher classes of society. The middle classes were not only more sober, but they were cut off from the feudal aristocracy by a wide gulf—they were to a certain degree a different people, and they long preserved their own distinctive principles, their own interests and manners, and, to a great degree, their own costume. The changes in the garb of the peasantry were still fewer. The dress of a husbandman or a labourer differed little from the Saxon times to the sixteenth century. Mr. Fairholt has illustrated the costume of the various classes of society at every different period with extraordinary industry and success. Illuminated manuscripts, seals, sculptures, sepulchral monuments, and, at a later period, contemporary prints and caricatures, all lend their portion of pictorial illustration; while every kind of written authority has been enlisted to form the descriptive text.

After having described the vanity of the Anglo-Norman knights of the twelfth century, Mr. Fairholt gives us the following account of the garb of their ladies. It was the period, as it is said, when stays were first brought into use:

"During this period the ladies gradually merged from the simplicity of the Anglo-Saxon costume into all the extravagance of shape and material revelled in by the gentlemen. The alteration appears to have commenced in the sleeves—the long narrow sleeve suddenly becomes pendulous at the wrist, and is more than a yard in length. All the other parts of the dress are precisely similar to that worn by the Saxon ladies before described. They appear to have become gradually longer and wider, and are sometimes tied up in knots. They are generally of a different colour from the rest of the dress. Their gowns also, like the tunics of the gentlemen, are excessively ample, and lie in folds about their feet, or trail at length behind them. These trains were also occasionally tied up in knots; and the symmetry of the waist was preserved by lacing, in the manner of the modern stays. The illuminator of the manuscript from which we have so frequently copied (*Cotton Collection*, Nero, c. 4), in the representation of Christ's temptation, has satirically dressed his infernal majesty in the full costume of a fashionable lady of this period. His waist is most charmingly slender, and its shape admirably preserved by tight lacing from the waist upwards, the ornamental tag depending from the last hole of the bodice. His long sleeves are knotted on his arm; and his gown, open from the right hip downward, is gathered in a knot at his feet. It is an early instance of a fondness for caricature, which was indulged in occasionally by ancient illuminators. But the hair of the ladies was indeed 'a glory unto them,' for they far outdid the doings of their lords, extravagant as they were in this particular. They wore it in long plaits that reached sometimes to their feet. The effigy of Queen Matilda at Rochester affords an excellent example of this fashion: it descends in two large plaits to the hips, and terminates in small locks. These treasured ornaments were bound

with ribbons occasionally, and were sometimes encased in silk coverings of variegated colours."

The reign of Henry II. begins a new era in the history of costume, long in its duration and greatly varied in its forms, which Mr. Fairholt treats collectively under the title of *The Plantagenets*. We are now assisted by a class of representations far more valuable than the others, because they are large in dimensions and accurate in the minutest details—these are the monumental effigies and brasses, which still abound in our churches, though many of them have been wantonly mutilated and destroyed. Henry II. and his sons, Richard and John, may be considered as forming one period of costume, which might more properly be considered as constituting the second moiety of the Anglo-Norman era, and exhibited the Norman costume carried to its highest degree of ornament and magnificence. The reign of John forms a good division in political history, in literature, and in social history, between the age which is more strictly called Anglo-Norman, and that which is more properly looked upon as English. During the reigns which follow, the fashions in dress paint distinctly the character of the time. Gaiety and vain frivolity under the weak Henry III., a greater simplicity under the masculine rule of the first Edward, extravagance and dandyism under his unprincipled son, which was hardly repressed under Edward III. in spite of famine and pestilence, and other calamities, to reappear still more predominantly under Richard II., when it marked the downfall of the dynasty. Under Edward I. the vanity of the women was exhibited in the length of their trains, and the following story is told by a monkish writer:

"Of a proud woman.—I have heard of a proud woman who wore a white dress with a long train, which, trailing behind her, raised a dust even as far as the altar and the crucifix. But as she left the church, and lifted up her train on account of the dirt, a certain holy man saw a devil laughing; and having adjured him to tell why he laughed, the devil said, 'A companion of mine was just now sitting on the train of that woman, using it as if it were his chariot; but when she lifted her train up, my companion was shaken off into the dirt; and that is why I was laughing.'"

Mr. Fairholt cites another story, shewing the feeling among sober people against new-fangled fashions which were coming in towards the end of the reign of Edward III., such as that of the *cote-hardie*, which was introduced from abroad at this period:

"A knight of France, Geoffroi de la Tour Landry, wrote a treatise on morals and behaviour, for the use of his daughters, which he began in 1371, and in which occur many very curious notices of dress. He alludes to the *cote-hardie* as a German (Almayne) fashion, in the following story which he tells of two knights, brothers, named Sir Raoul and Sir Pierre de Luge, who took upon them always to reprove improprieties; and one day Sir Pierre was at a great feast, when there 'came in a yonge squier before them that sette atte dyner, and salved the companie, and he was clothed in a cote-hardy, upon the gyse of Almayne, and in this wise he come further before the lordes and ladies, and made them goodly reverence. And so the said Sir Pierre called this yonge squier with his voyes before all the statis, and said unto hym and axed him where was his fedyll, or his ribble, or such an instrument as length unto a mynstrall. Syr, saide the squier, I can not medill me of suche things, it is not my crafte nor science. Syr, saide the knight, I can not trowe that ye saye, for ye be counterfett in youre araye, and lyke unto a mynstrall; for I have knowne here before all youre aunsetours, and the knights and squires of youre lyn, whiche were all worthy men, but I saw never none of them that were counterfett, nor that clothed him in suche array. And thanne the yonge squier answered the knight and saide, Syr, by as moche as it mislykthe you, it shall be amended; and clepid a parvevaunt, and gave him the cote-hardy,'—put-

ting on 'another gowne,' and appearing againe, to the great applause of the company."

And thus we quit Mr. Fairholt for the present. We have been led away from the book before us into our own reflections arising from the subject, but in our next notice we will accompany him through the various changes in English costume from the beginning of the fifteenth to the end of the eighteenth century.

FINE ARTS AND LITERATURE.

Memoirs and Essays illustrative of Art, Literature, and Social Morals. By Mrs. Jameson. Pp. 298. London, Bentley.

AN exceedingly pleasing volume is here presented to the public, replete with good feeling, intellectual refinement, and rational sense—the latter too frequently, in other instances, defective where an enthusiasm exists (or is affected) in relation to the subjects handled. But Mrs. Jameson, with all her taste for art, can write about it without bombastic raptures, or showy, no-meaning technicalities; and with all her love of literature, can speak of its bearings and triumphs without being in super-transcendental clouds, impervious to common understandings. The House of Titian in Venice is, perhaps, a paper sufficiently sentimental, and the essay on Adelaide Kemble sufficiently exalted. The Xanthian marbles will be read with interest by every visitor of these relics in the British Museum; but we find metal yet more attractive in the Memoir of the American painter Allston, and something more for reflection in the author's opinions respecting the social position of her sex, entitled "Woman's Mission."

Washington Allston made a sensation in this country by his Jacob's Ladder, and other much-admired works; and treating of his art in his native land, Mrs. J. takes a general view.

"When in America, I was struck by the manner in which the imaginative talent of the people had thrown itself forth in painting; the country seemed to me to swarm with painters. In the western states society was too new to admit of more than blind and abortive efforts in art; genius itself was extinguished amid the mere material wants of existence: the green wood kindled, and was consumed in its own smoke, and gave forth no visible flame either to warm or to enlighten. In the eastern states, the immense proportion of positively and outrageously bad painters was, in a certain sense, a consolation and an encouragement: there was too much genius for mediocrity—they had started from a wrong point;—and in the union of self-conceit and ignorance with talent, and in the absence of all good models or any guiding light, they had certainly put forth perpetrations not to be equalled in originality or perversity. The case, individually, was as hopeless as mediocrity would be in any other country; but here was the material ready; the general, the national talent to be worked out. I remember a young American who, having gained a local celebrity in some township, or perhaps some sovereign state, about as old as himself and as wise, had betaken himself to Italy. I met him at Vienna as he was hurrying back; he had travelled from Milan to Naples, and found all barren: he said he had 'looked over the old masters, and could see nothing in them; all their fame nothing but old-world cant and prejudice!' I thought of some who, under the same circumstances and influences, would have gone back and rent their garments, or at least their canvasses, and began anew. What this young man may have since done remains, with his name, unknown. I found some others actuated by a far different spirit; labouring hard for what they could get; living on bread and water, and going in thread-bare coats, ay, and brimless hats, that they may save enough to make a voyage to Europe. Some I found looking at Nature, and imitating her in her more obvious external aspects, with such a simplicity and earnestness that their productions, in spite of most crude and defective

execution, fixed attention. Some had stirred deeper waters,—had begun aright,—had given indications of high promise, of high power,—yet, for want of a more exalted standard of taste to keep the feeling of beauty striving upwards, pure and elevated, were degenerating gradually into vulgarity, littleness, and hopeless mannerism."

Of the artist himself she says:

"Though glorified by his fellow-citizens, and conscious that he had achieved an immortality on earth, it did strike me when I was in Allston's society, that some inward or outward stimulus to exertion was wanting; that the ideal power had of late years overwhelmed his powers of execution; that the life he was living as an artist was neither a healthy nor a happy life. He dreamed away or talked away whole hours in his painting-room, but he painted little. He had fallen into a habit which must be perdition to an artist,—a habit of keeping late hours, sleeping in the morning, and giving much of the night to reading or to conversation. I heard complaints of his dilatoriness. He said of himself, with a sort of consciousness, and in a deprecating tone, 'You must not judge of my industry by the number of pictures I have painted, but the number I have destroyed.' In a letter from one of his friends now lying before me, I find a passage alluding to this point, which deserves to be transcribed for its own feeling and beauty, as well as its bearing on the subject. 'Often have I rebelled against the unthinking judgments which are sometimes passed upon Allston, because he does not produce more works: he is sometimes called idle; let those who make the charge first try to comprehend the largeness and the fineness of his views of fame.' (What these views were we shall see presently in his own words.) 'What right have I to sit in judgment upon genius until I know more of that mysterious organisation which, however lawless it may seem to others, is yet a law to itself? This, that, and the other thing I would amend; am I quite sure that in so doing I should not break or mar the whole? We must take genius as it is, and thank it for what it gives us, and thank Heaven for having given us it. How beautifully the intellectual and spiritual part of Allston's nature is blended with his genius as an artist, you have seen and felt; it is the spirit of the man which hallows his works. You once said we had no right to him—that you envied us the possession of such a man. Oh, envy us not!—rob us not of the little we have which can call off our American mind from the absorbing and hot pursuit of vulgar wealth, and the love of perishing things, to those calm contemplations which embody in immortal forms the beautiful and the true!'"

"He arrived in England in 1803; was received by his countryman, West, then president of our Academy, with his usual urbanity and kindness; and by Fuseli—not always courteous—with distinguished courtesy. There seems to have been, from the first, an immediate and intelligent sympathy between these two poetically gifted spirits. Allston confesses that he then thought Fuseli 'the greatest painter in the world;' and he retained a more qualified predilection for him ever after. His preference of Fuseli to West at that time, favoured as he was by the attention and kindness of the latter, marks the poet: for such Allston was. Fuseli asked him what branch of art he intended to pursue: he replied, 'History.' 'Then, sir, you have come a great way to starve!' was the characteristic reply. The effect which Sir Joshua's pictures produced and left on his imagination also stamps the particular bent of his mind and character. He said, happily, 'There is a fascination about them which makes it almost ungrateful to think of their defects.'"

"At Rome Allston first became distinguished as a mellow and harmonious colourist; and acquired, among the native German painters, the name of the *American Titian*: there he formed a lasting friendship with Coleridge and Washington Irving. He said of Coleridge, 'To no other man whom I

have ever known do I owe so much intellectually. He used to call Rome 'the silent city;' but I never could think of it as such while with him; for, meet him where or when I would, the fountain of his mind was never dry; but, like the far-reaching aqueducts that once supplied this mistress of the world, its living streams seemed especially to flow for every classic ruin over which we wandered. When I recall some of our walks under the pines of the Villa Borghese, I am almost tempted to dream that I had once listened to Plato in the groves of the Academy. It was there he taught me this golden rule, 'never to judge of a work of art by its defects;' a rule as wise as benevolent; and one which, while it has spared me much pain, has widened my sphere of pleasure.' Notwithstanding his sensitive taste, Allston remained to the end of his life a 'wide liker,' to borrow his own expression."

The golden rule, never to judge of a work of art by its defects, is exactly the converse of that followed by nine out of ten of our pseudo-critics. Blemishes and errors are the souls of their existence. If they can find a hole to pick into, they attack it just as insects assail specks in fine fruit, spoiling what is too good and beautiful for them to enjoy. But to revert to Mr. Allston:

"In 1818 he returned to America, seized with a home-sickness which no encouragement or admiration received in England, no friendships formed here (though among his friends he counted such men as Coleridge, Sir George Beaumont, and Leslie), could overcome. He was elected Associate of the Royal Academy the same year, and would have been an R.A. but for one of the laws of the Academy, which renders no artist eligible as academican who is not resident in England. He took with him to America only one finished picture, 'Elijah in the Wilderness,' and this picture remained on his hands till the year 1832. Mr. Labouchère, when travelling in America, saw it in the house of Mr. Davis, of Boston, and became the purchaser: it is now in England."

He settled near Boston, and we copy what follows from the narrative relating to his after-career:

"In the vicinity of his dwelling-house he had erected a large and commodious painting-room. His benevolent and social qualities, not less than his various intellectual accomplishments, had gathered round him many loving and admiring friends, and among the professors of Harvard University he found many congenial associates. He was an admirable narrator, his good stories being often invented for the occasion. The vivacity of his conceptions, and the glowing language in which he could clothe them, rendered his conversation inexpressibly delightful and exciting. I remember, after an evening spent with him, returning home very, very late (I think it was near three in the morning), with the feelings of one who had been magnetised. Could I remember in detail any thing he said I should not here report it, but I will give one or two passages from my notes which shew that he could paint with words as well as with pigments. He says in one of his letters, 'I saw the sun rise on lake Maggiore; such a sunrise! the giant Alps seemed, literally, to rise from their purple beds, and, putting on their crowns of gold, to send up a Hallelujah almost audible.' In speaking of a picture, the 'Entombment of the Virgin,' in which the expression and the tremendous depth of colour had forcibly struck him, he said, 'it seemed as I looked at it as if the ground shook under their tread, as if the air were darkened by their grief.' When a young painter brought him a landscape for his inspection, he observed, 'Your trees do not look as if the birds would fly through them!' About four or five years ago he published a romance entitled 'Moldini,' which I thought ill-constructed as a story, but which contained some powerful descriptions, and some passages relative to pictures and to art such only as a painter-poet could have written."

"Around the walls of his room were scratched a variety of sentences, some on fragments of paper stuck up with a wafer or pin, some on the wall itself. They were to serve, he said, as 'texts for reflection before he began his day's work.' One or two of these fixed my attention; became the subject of discussion and conversation; and at length he allowed a mutual friend to copy them for me, with the express permission to make any use of them I thought proper; and thus sanctioned, I do not hesitate to subjoin a few of them. In the absence of his pictures, and until a fuller exposition of his mind be placed before us by his biographer, they will better illustrate the character and genius of this remarkable man than any thing that can be said of him."

"The painter who is content with the praise of the world in respect to what does not satisfy himself, is not an artist, but an artisan; for though his reward be only praise, his pay is that of a mechanic for his time, and not for his art."

"He that seeks popularity in art closes the door on his own genius: as he must needs paint for other minds, and not for his own."

"Reputation is but a synonyme of popularity; dependent on suffrage, to be increased or diminished at the will of the voters. It is the creature, so to speak, of its particular age, or rather of a particular state of society; consequently, dying with that which sustained it. Hence we can scarcely go over a page of history that we do not, as in a churchyard, tread upon some buried reputation. But fame cannot be voted down, having its immediate foundation in the essential. It is the eternal shadow of excellence, from which it can never be separated, nor is it ever made visible but in the light of an intellect kindred with that of its author. It is that light by which the shadow is projected, that is seen of the multitude, to be wondered at and revered, even while so little comprehended as to be often confounded with the substance; the substance being admitted from the shadow, as a matter of faith. It is the economy of Providence to provide such lights: like rising and setting stars, they follow each other through successive ages: and thus the monumental form of Genius stands for ever relieved against its own imperishable glory."

"All excellence of every kind is but variety of truth. If we wish, then, for something beyond the true, we wish for that which is false. According to this test, how little truth is there in art! Little, indeed! but how much is that little to him who feels it!"

"Fame" does not depend on the will of any man, but reputation may be given or taken away; for fame is the sympathy of kindred intellects, and sympathy is not a subject of will; while reputation, having its source in the popular voice, is a sentence which may either be uttered or suppressed at pleasure. Reputation being essentially contem-

"In transcribing this aphorism, I am reminded of a noble passage in one of Joanna Baillie's poems. How many such passages are scattered through her works, which have been quoted, and applied, and familiarised to ear and memory for forty years past, until we almost forget to whom we owe them!"

Oh, who shall lightly say that fame
Is nothing but an empty name,
Whilst in that sound there is a charm,
The nerves to brace, the heart to warm;
As, thinking of the mighty dead,
The young from slothful couch will start,
And vow, with lifted hands outspread,
Like them to act a noble part?

Oh, who shall lightly say that fame
Is nothing but an empty name,
When, but for those our mighty dead,
All ages past a blank would be,
Sunk in oblivion's murky bed—
A desert bare—a shipless sea?
They are the distant objects seen,
The lofty marks of what hath been.

Oh, who shall lightly say that fame
Is nothing but an empty name,
When memory of the mighty dead
To earth-worn pilgrims' wistful eye
The brightest rays of cheering shed,
That point to immortality!"

poraneous, is always at the mercy of the envious and the ignorant. But fame, whose very birth is posthumous, and which is only known to exist by the echo of its footsteps through congenial minds, can neither be increased nor diminished by any degree of wilfulness.

"All effort at originality must end either in the quaint or the monstrous. For no man knows himself as an original; he can only believe it on the report of others to whom he is made known, as he is by the projecting power before spoken of."

"There is an essential meanness in the wish to get the better of any one. The only competition worthy a wise man is with himself."

"Reverence is an ennobling sentiment; it is felt to be degrading only by the vulgar mind, which would escape the sense of its own littleness by elevating itself into the antagonist to what is above it."

"The phrenologists are right in putting the organ of self-love in the back part of the head. It being there that a vain man carries his light, the consequence is that every object he approaches becomes obscured by his own shadow."

"The devil's heartiest laugh is at a detracting witticism. Hence the phrase 'devilish good' has sometimes a literal meaning."

"There is one thing which no man, however generously disposed, can give, but which every one, however poor, is bound to pay. This is praise. He cannot give it, because it is not his own; since what is dependent for its very existence on something in another, can never become to him a possession; nor can he justly withhold it, when the presence of merit claims it as a consequence. As praise, then, cannot be made a gift, so, neither, when not his due, can any man receive it; he may think he does, but he receives only words; for desert being the essential condition of praise, there can be no reality in the one without the other. This is no fanciful statement; for though praise may be withheld by the ignorant or envious, it cannot be but that, in the course of time, an existing merit will, on some one, produce its effects; inasmuch as the existence of any cause without its effect is an impossibility. A fearful truth lies at the bottom of this, an irreversible justice for the weal or woe of him who confirms or violates it."

A mind of no common stamp is displayed in these reflections; and with them we consecrate the memory of the American painter.

Mrs. Jameson is generally known as an ardent advocate for the equality and rights of women; but, with all their heat, there is great justice in many of her arguments.

"Her education (she remarks) instructs her to love and adorn her home—the woman's proper sphere,—cultivates her affections, refines her sensibilities, gives her no higher aim but to please man, 'her protector,' and allows her no other ambition than to become a good wife and mother. Thus prepared, or rather unprepared, her destiny sends her forth into the world to toil and endure as though she had nerves of iron;—she must learn to protect herself, or she is more likely to be the victim and prey of her 'protector, man,' than his helpmate and companion. She cannot soothe his toils; for, like him, she must toil; to live, she must work;—but, by working, can she live? It ought to be no question whether those who are able and willing to work can live by their work; but here it is a question. In these middle classes the opportunities afforded to men to gain a living are, compared with those of the women, as ten to one; yet the men tell us that the competition is so great they find it difficult to maintain themselves, and to maintain a wife and children next to impossible. The increasing number of unmarried men, with their reading clubs, mechanics' institutes—we will say nothing of taverns, theatres, and other places of social resort—argues, of course, an increasing number of unmarried females, who not only have no opportunities of mutual improvement and social

recreation, but if they be 'respectable' women, cannot even walk through the streets without being subjected to the insults of men also called and esteemed 'respectable'; and who are destined never to be either wives or mothers, though they have heard from their infancy that such, by the appointment of God, is their vocation in this world, and no other. Such may be their vocation, but such is not their destiny: no, they must go forth to labour, to encounter on every side strange iron prejudices, adverse institutions formed and framed in a social state quite different from that which exists at present—a state in which the position of the women is altogether different from what it is now.

Every one remembers the sensation caused by that part of the Government report which described the condition of the milliners and dress-makers—the picture of hopeless suffering and quiet misery, derangement of health, loss of sight, and gradual extinction of the powers of youth and life, attendant on excessive and monotonous sedentary labour. It is admitted, in the face of all this known suffering, that in this class of women also the competition is so great as to leave a poor young woman but little chance of earning her bread: as long as the great 'houses' can procure girls to work for eighteen hours out of twenty-four, or 'sit up' three nights in the week through the season, they can do without more hands. No room for her here!—No,—though she should be ready for twelve or fifteen shillings a week to wear her eyes out, or work her fingers to the bone. What shall she do? she can write a good hand, and is a quick ready accountant. She might be a clerk—or a cashier—or an assistant in a mercantile house. Such a thing is common in France, but here in England who would employ her? Who would countenance such an innovation on all our English ideas of feminine propriety? And as such it must be regarded as long as the woman is the licensed prey of the man, unprotected by opinion, or custom, or Christian charity."

Or, as in France, chastity not be so imperatively insisted upon as a *sine qua non*; but this is a delicate subject. The following is very true:

"When the evidence relating to the condition of the girls employed in dressmaking and needlework was first made public, what a topic for newspaper sympathy! What indignation against selfish employers, thoughtless women of fashion, and the luxury of dress! Yet I do not see that a reform in gowns and caps would necessarily cure, or even ameliorate, the evil. If, when thus shocked and startled, our fine ladies had been suddenly seized with a fit of economy and 'late remorse,' the immediate result would have been, that hundreds of poor girls who now derive a wretched existence from their luxury would have been thrown out of work—would have had no existence at all, or one still more wretched, more degrading, adding infamy to misery. Are we prepared for this? Have we any other alternative to offer them? 'The Bridge of Sighs,' perhaps; I know no other. Education is the panacea offered for these crying evils;—education: and truly, if we could swallow it at once as we do a bit of bread, it might do some good; but it will be ten years, at least, before the best system of education can be made available,—twenty, before it can be seen in its effects. Meantime, parties dispute as to what that education shall be; who is to be the schoolmaster in chief, the Church or the State?—and while this dispute is going on, it is publicly avowed in the council of our legislators that 'a generation is growing up around us more miserable, more debased, than any previous generation for the last three hundred years'; and can we wonder at it when the mothers of the race are miserable, overworked, and, from the difficulties which attend the gaining of a subsistence and the dearth of food, are sold to occupations unfitted to their sex, which deteriorate body and soul, and which render the care and nurture of their children a secondary matter?"

But to conclude. "The question (our fair and accomplished ornament of her sex declares) must be settled one way or another; either let the man in all the relations of life be held the natural guardian of the woman, constrained to fulfil that trust, responsible to society for her well-being and her maintenance; or if she be liable to be thrust from the sanctuary of home to provide for herself through the exercise of such faculties as God has given her, let her at least have fair play; let it not be avowed in the same breath, that protection is necessary to her, and that it is refused to her; and while we send her forth into the desert, and bind the burden on her back, and put the staff into her hand,—let not her steps be beset, her limbs fettered, and her eyes blindfolded."

We cordially recommend this volume to all intelligent readers, be they male or female.

THE FRENCH IN ALGIER.

Algeria in 1845. By Count St. Marie, formerly in the French Military Service. Pp. 284. Bentley. We have so recently gone over this ground (*Lit. Gaz.*, Nos. 1524, 5), that we shall now, in retracing our steps, merely stoop to pick up a few unregarded trifles by the way; which, as every thing connected with the French possessions in Africa possesses a public interest, will not, we trust, be unacceptable to our readers. The author gives a very excellent account of the composition of the army of occupation, of which we shall quote but little, as the following more general notices of the natives and other incidental matters are better suited to our columns. We begin with a piece of ingenuity worthy of London or Paris:

"M. de St. Vincent, the president of one of the learned societies of France, visited Africa with a view to the prosecution of researches in natural history. He was very active in inquiring after curious specimens, and paid largely for all that were brought to him. One day a subaltern officer presented to him two rare phenomena, in the shape of a couple of rats, each of which had a long excrescence issuing from the top of the nose, and resembling the trunk of an elephant. Our naturalist eagerly made himself master of the valuable prizes, assigned to them their appropriate scientific classification, under the name of the *rat trompe*, and transmitted intelligence of the important discovery to the Jardin des Plantes in Paris. But lo! after the lapse of a few days the excrescence became dry and dropped off; and on examination, it was discovered that the interesting phenomenon was a mere imposition! Incisions had been made above the noses of the animals, and the tails of two other rats inserted into them. The mystification was complete."

Speaking of the great magazine-explosion at Algiers, the Count mentions a fact with which we were previously unacquainted, viz. that "the more recent conflagration of the Morillon, at Toulon, was caused by the carelessness of a Polish refugee, who, from motives of kindness, but in violation of the rules, had been permitted to take up his abode in the interior of the building. He was in the habit of secreting, during the night, the companions who were permitted to visit him during the day; and the consequence was, that in one of their nocturnal carouses the Morillon was set on fire." Some of the French anti-British journals tried to insinuate that England had a hand in this calamity!

Of sporting in Algeria, the author says, "that next to the wolf, the jackal is the most general and most favourite object of the chase. This animal is hunted for its skin, which in the winter season is rather pretty, but its flesh is not eatable. The lynx is rarely seen. The hyena is common enough, and not so fierce as is usually supposed. The panther is less frequently met with. As to the lion and the tiger, they must be sought on the confines of the desert. The wild boar, the hare, the rabbit, the red partridge, and in some places the black swan, are all very common. The porcu-

pine is not, properly speaking, an object of the chase; but that animal is sometimes hunted because it injures dogs by wounding them with its quills. The porcupine is very destructive to kitchen-gardens, especially to potato-plantations; and therefore, whenever the animal is found in those places, it is usually destroyed. Some of the richer colonists hunt for their diversion in the country adjacent to Algiers. Two gentlemen, MM. de Hautlieu and Belleroche, have fine packs of hounds and studs of horses. The former was described to me as a perfect Nimrod, and is said to excel in boar-hunting. The jackal is exceedingly cunning; and if he is to be caught by bait, the utmost precaution and the most unbroken stillness are required to draw him from his lair. These animals usually prow about in bands of seven or eight, but towards nightfall it is no unfrequent occurrence for a troop of one or two hundred to sally forth in search of prey. They serve as guides to the hyenas, who have not so keen a scent, though their sense of hearing is exquisitely delicate. On the path over which the jackals have passed during the evening, the hyena is almost sure to appear. When the jackal is hunted by hounds, the method observed in the chase is the same as in fox-hunting. Lion-hunting is very rare; those animals are not very common, and there is, moreover, much danger attending their pursuit. When a lion shows himself near the dwellings of any of the native tribes, the Arabs are filled with alarm. They send to inform the French authorities, who take measures to kill the fearful intruder; or they order out some companies of troops, and the animal is hunted in a regular battue. The amateur hunters go within the confines of the battue; but if the animal should stand fiercely on the defensive, woe to the amateurs! Indeed, a lion-hunt never takes place without the sacrifice of three or four lives, to say nothing of wounds and other serious injuries. The lion, when excited to his utmost fury, darts on the hunters with a degree of rapidity and ferocity which nothing can avert. At a hunt which recently took place in the environs of Oran, twenty hunters, who were in the centre of the battue, suddenly stopped short. They had reached a clump of trees, on the stems of which the lion had inserted his claws, as cats sometimes do on articles of furniture. The traces thus left by the ferocious animal so completely checked the ardour of the hunters, that they allowed the lion to walk away very leisurely at the distance of about a thousand paces from them, without making any attempt to cut off his retreat. Yet, at Bona, "my friend (the author tells) had a visit to pay to M. L—, a French gentleman, and I accompanied him. The house was open, and on entering the inner court, we knocked at the door of a saloon; we were requested by a female voice to 'come in.' M. R— opened the door, then, with an air of consternation, shut it immediately, and told me there were two lions going about at liberty in the saloon. He had scarcely told me this, when Madame L— herself opened the door, and begged of us to enter, observing that we need be under no alarm, as the lions were perfectly tame. We followed the lady; and as soon as I sat down, the male lion came and laid his head on my knee. As for the lioness, she leaped on the divan beside Madame L—, looking at us from time to time, and sometimes giving a growl like an angry cat. These two animals were about seven years old, and were very great pets. Madame L— called away that one who seemed to have taken a liking to me, and I was not sorry to see him withdraw peaceably. We took our departure, carefully avoiding any hasty movements. When I was out of the house, I felt that I could breathe more at my ease. I was amazed to find that a lady could muster courage to trust herself with two such companions."

The annexed anecdotes relate to the Zouaves, said to be the bravest regiment in the army of Africa:

"It is divided into three battalions, one being

in each of the three provinces. On all occasions, whenever this regiment has been engaged, it has been invariably triumphant, even where other troops have failed. Lately, a regiment just arrived from France lost its colours in a battle, the name of which I forget; the colonel, in despair, directed the Zouaves to rush on the enemy: the standard was retaken, and brought to the colonel, who embraced it with tears in his eyes. It would appear that this corps has been oftener decimated than any other. It has existed only five years, and already the officers and men, so frequently under the fire of the enemy, have been seven times recruited. The Zouaves have always had the honour of being engaged in the most perilous actions. When the Duke of Orleans wished to reward a private Zouave with the cross of the legion of honour, M. Cavagnac, then the colonel in command, observed to him, 'If your royal highness wishes to recompense acts of bravery, you must provide decorations for every man in the regiment.' But the Zouaves, like many other good soldiers, are very *mauvais sujets*. This fact was exemplified in two anecdotes, of the truth of which M. R— has assured me. On the first occupation of Blidah by the French, some colonists followed the expeditionary columns, hoping to profit by some of those chances which always occur on the taking of a town after an assault or a battle. The Zouaves had occupied the place two days, when a man, a shoemaker by trade, driving before him an ass, loaded with pieces of leather, lasts, and tools, made his appearance. At the corner of one of the streets, two soldiers, who were in a Moorish house, called to him, and asked him who he was, and where he was going. He answered that he was a shoemaker, and that he had come to Blidah to settle. The soldiers proposed to sell him the house in which they were, 'My comrade and I,' said one of them, 'got possession of this ruinous place when the town was taken: you know that on such occasions what soldiers take becomes their own property. If you wish to have the house, we will sell it to you.' The shoemaker was well pleased with the proposal. He agreed to buy the house, thinking himself very lucky in getting so good a bargain. He agreed to give the price demanded, viz. fifty francs, twenty-five down, and the remainder in a year. He did not hesitate a moment, being fearful of letting so good a chance escape. The money was paid, the Zouaves withdrew, and the shoemaker installed himself in his new premises. Next morning, a corporal presented himself at the door of the house, and after looking about for a few moments, entered. He asked the shoemaker what business he had in a station belonging to the police of the battalion; and what had become of the two soldiers he had lodged there the day before. After a very brief explanation, the shoemaker and his ass were turned off without ceremony. The poor man applied to the colonel for redress; and on inquiry it turned out that the two soldiers to whom the money had been paid had been lodged in the house as prisoners the night previously, and as there were no doors to the house, they were left there on parole. The poor shoemaker had no alternative but to look out for another shop.

"The following anecdote affords an instance of their mercenary spirit. One day, after the French were definitively installed in Blidah for the third time, three Zouaves were idly strolling about, in the hopes of falling on some scheme for getting a little money, which they might spend for their amusement. They carried their muskets *en bandoulière*, which was the practice at that time, as the environs of the town were not then quite safe. Having come to a retired spot, where some horses, belonging to the *gendarmes*, were tied by the fore foot, they sat down and lighted their pipes. Suddenly one of the party started up, and cut the strap by which one of the horses was attached; the animal took fright, and dashed off like a shot into a neighbouring grove of orange-trees. Not wishing to attract attention by any hurried movement,

the soldiers walked very leisurely in the direction taken by the horse. They soon overtook him, for the poor animal, satisfied with a few moments' liberty, was now tranquilly grazing. A shot from one of the Zouaves soon laid him dead. They then cut off the two legs, and carrying them to the shop of a butcher, they told him that being stationed on guard in some fields where bullocks were kept, they had killed one, and wished to sell him a part of it. The butcher, finding it suited his interest to affect to believe this story, paid one hundred sous for the horse's legs. The animal they had thus destroyed was an Arab stallion of matchless beauty. 'But,' observed M. R—, 'I should weary you were I to repeat one half the anecdotes that are told of the Zouaves, their courage and their conquests. A stand of colours, wrought for this regiment by the Queen of the French, was perforated by fifteen balls in the first engagement in which it appeared, and made four lieutenants on the field of battle, three ensigns having been killed. The assault of the breach at Constantine, and many other exploits redounding to the honour and glory of the Zouaves, amply atone for the faults of some individuals of the regiment. As to those who were guilty of any serious offences, the colonel always managed to save them from the sentence of a court-martial, by placing them in a position in which they were enabled to rush on the ranks of the enemy. A Zouave so placed never survived an engagement.' The Spahis comprise four regiments of cavalry, all under the command of General Yussuf, who has recently attained that rank under certain restrictions, which prevent him from competing with other generals for promotion in the French army. He is a man of talent and courage, and full of enthusiasm. His presence of mind secured the victory of Isly, which was for a time compromised by the retreat of the Spahis when charging the Arab cannon."

In the midst of all this glory, there seems to be more than even the usual portion of human sufferings in accursed war. On a journey to Medeah, the author writes:

"We had not proceeded far, when we were met by an advanced guard of soldiers, preceding a convoy of sick and wounded men, carried on *prolonges*, a sort of long waggon used for the conveyance of forage. We counted ten waggons, each of which contained about thirty men, who were transferred from the hospital of Medeah to that of Blidah. The waggons were followed by a train of mules, laden with *cacolets*, in which were sick officers proceeding on the same destination, availing themselves of the escort of the convoy. What a sad spectacle was this! three hundred brave men, mutilated, and worn out by fatigue and suffering, not even permitted to die tranquilly in an hospital bed. I was assured that every day fresh convoys were pursuing the same route; and if the men do not speedily recover or die, they are removed to make room for others; thus encountering the fatigues of another long journey, to be transferred to another hospital. The consequence is, that these invalids frequently perish on the road. The last waggon of the convoy we passed contained the dead bodies of two unfortunate men who had perished by being exposed to the chill air of the defiles, and their fevered and shivering comrades seemed to envy their fate. I was deeply moved at the sight of these poor fellows as the waggons drove slowly past us. Their features were drawn, their eyes wild, their clothes tattered; but in spite of all this misery and suffering, each one grasped his musket. The condition of these convoys of sick and wounded must be dreadful indeed, when they are detached from an expedition on a march. In such cases, before they can reach an hospital they may possibly have to traverse tracts of country occupied by unsubjugated or rebellious Arab tribes. So that, when not protected by sufficiently strong escorts, these convoys encounter the most dreadful disasters. A column cannot always protect its sick and wounded, who naturally trammel its movements and im-

pede the rapidity of its march. It then becomes necessary to send the invalids to the nearest hospital. A commander has not always a sufficient force to enable him to detach a number of men to form an adequate escort for one of these convoys. To avoid a surprise, the invalids are carried on the backs of mules, and are obliged to travel day and night; it thus usually happens that half of them perish on the road. An instance of these convoys being attacked by the Arabs occurred shortly after the first occupation of Blidah. At a little distance beyond the village of Beni Mered, twenty *prolonges* laden with sick and wounded were surrounded by a multitude of Arabs, and the helpless sufferers were mercilessly butchered. The diseases incidental to the climate are of the most virulent kind, and can be subdued only by violent remedies. Intermitting fever, which yields only to potent doses of quinine, and dysentery, checked only by opium, are disorders of constant recurrence in all parts of the French possessions here. Brain fever is also very frequent. Wounds caused by firearms always present a very serious character. When limbs are thus wounded, it is generally necessary to resort to amputation. There is always great difficulty in stopping the effusion of blood from wounds received in the very hot season and during the excitement of battle, and this cannot be adequately done on the field. The men are therefore placed on *cacolets*: and after a journey of some days, they at length reach an hospital. The treatment of the patients then becomes a matter of great difficulty. It not unfrequently happens that a second amputation is necessary; and it is fortunate if, even by this extreme remedy, the frightfully rapid progress of gangrene can be arrested.

At Medeah the tourists were invited to dine with some French officers; and the Count says:

"The gentleman seated next me was a young interpreter, who spoke English remarkably well, and who had collected a vast deal of information in the course of extensive travels. During dinner he amused us by repeating a number of Arab proverbs, among which were the following:—'If your friend is made of honey, do not eat him all up.' 'If you travel through the country of the blind, be blind yourself.' 'When you are the anvil, have patience: when you are the hammer, strike straight and well.' 'He who cannot take a hint will not comprehend a long explanation.' 'The mother of the murdered man may sleep; but the mother of the murderer cannot.' 'I like the head of a dog better than the tail of a lion.' 'Take counsel of one greater, and of one less than yourself; and afterwards form your own opinion.' There is great simplicity in all these quaint proverbs. If, as it is said, proverbs are the wisdom of the nation, they may also be called the wisdom of individuals. In all the Eastern proverbs there is great depth of thought, and they express opinions which are the result of long experience and reflection. This young interpreter was, during three months, detained as a prisoner of war by the Emir, Abd-el-Kader, by whom he was very well treated. As he spoke the Arabic language perfectly, and signified his willingness to become a Mussulman, he was initiated into the mysteries of the mosque. While he was at Tagadem, two Marabouts endeavoured to get possession of him. One belonged to the sect of Abou Bekr, the other to the sect of Ali Mahomed, cousin of the Prophet, and husband of his daughter Fatima. One day, the intended convert was taken to a grand festival of the Belram, which was attended by all the sheiks of the tribes subject to the Emir. But I will tell the story in his own words: 'I accompanied the two Marabouts,' said he, 'to the grand mosque of Tagadem, along with all the sheiks and cadis. With the prayer commenced my torture; for nothing could be more harassing than the kneeling, the prostrations with the face on the ground, the rising up only for another prostration, then the same ceremony over again, and so on, just as it pleases the priest who directs the prayer. My attention was

soon fixed by the thundering noise of the band of music which preceded the Emir in person. He was followed by the Psylles, a troop of men wearing high pointed hats of felt, from which hung the tails of jackals. To their natural beards were added artificial ones of flax. Each held in his hand a large adder, and the reptiles twisting about, tried to fasten on every person within their reach. Occasionally a Psylle would take one of these adders in his mouth, and bite it with so much violence, that the reptile, becoming furious, hissed with pain, and made frightful contortions; sometimes rolling itself round the arms which confined it, returning bite for bite. Then the Arabs, getting alarmed, would fall back; but they seemed to be more awed by the Psylles, than afraid of the serpents which struggled in their grasp. The instruments of the band consisted of large kettle-drums, shrill hautboys, and tam-tams, beat with leather thongs. The band was followed by the standards of the Emir and the other sheiks. A throng of women and children testified their joy by loud shoutings, with which they made the edifice resound. Having advanced near the altar, the Psylles described a large circle, in the midst of which the Emir placed himself, and behind him were ranged the standard-bearers and the musicians. At a given signal, the devotees, young and old, rushed within the circle, ranging themselves one behind the other. Each laid his two hands on the shoulders of the person nearest him, and thus, holding together, they commenced the religious dance. Balancing first on one foot, then on another, they made their heads follow the movements of the body. These movements were at first, like the music, rather slow; but they soon acquired vast rapidity. The circles moved with a velocity of which no idea can be formed but by seeing them. The Emir chanted the profession of faith, the '*Allah illa Allah*.' (There is no other god but God.) Every individual repeated it at first clearly and distinctly, then in a sort of hoarse tone, and presently in a stifled manner, until at last it became a death-like convulsive rattle in the throat. The features became distorted, the mouth convulsed and foaming, the eyes glared, the throat swelled, the breathing became short and difficult; and at length the devotees fell down in fits. The circle gradually diminishing, some of the youngest and most vigorous of the dancers still tried to support themselves, but in the end their fall was only the more terrible. I saw one of them fall as if struck by a thunder-bolt, and his gushing blood stained the vestments of the Emir. His hands and feet were then eagerly kissed. He was a saint. The people rushed forward, that they might have the happiness of saying they had beheld him. His clothes were torn to rags, each little fragment being taken away as a relic. At night, the same scene was acted over again; and then the glare of the coloured lamps gave to all who took part in it a diabolical aspect. It was altogether like an infernal rite."

On asking an old sheik "how he could account for the Arab tribes so perseveringly following the Emir in his expeditions against the French, when it was obvious that sooner or later the latter must obtain a triumphant ascendancy, his answer was, 'If you have before you a bowl of water, and you dip your hand into it, the water will rise; but when you draw forth your hand, the water will fall again, and find its natural level.'"

Significant enough that they did not consider the French colonisation of Algeria likely to be perpetual.

"They attach great importance to amulets, which they make even their camels wear. Among others, they have one which they term a magical square. The addition of the numbers, whether made perpendicularly, transversely, or diagonally, has the same result: the total being always seventy-eight. The table is composed of the sum of the four letters of the word *hkim* (wise). To the letters respectively the following values are assigned: *h* 8, *k* 20, *i* 10, *m* 40. The number, seventy-eight, is by the

Mussulmans supposed to possess the mystic power which some Christians assign to the number thirteen. It is thus formed:

40	10	20	8
7	21	9	41
12	43	6	18
19	5	43	11

In conclusion, the author lays before us the following fearful summing up:

"The sacrifice of men is proved by some very correct statistical accounts which have been kindly communicated to me. I find that the average mortality during fifteen years is one hundred men per day, in consequence of sickness or the fire of the enemy; making an annual loss of 36,500 individuals; consequently, during these fifteen years since the occupation, France must have lost 547,500 men. The sacrifice of money is thus calculated. Every year five millions of francs for the army, over and above the ordinary pay which the soldiers would receive if they were in France; two millions for the navy; two millions for persons employed in the different departments of civil service, viz. the administration of the interior, of finance, of the police, of rivers and forests, and of the clergy; and, finally, one million for the secret fund, for presents and losses. All these items form a total of ten millions of francs annually, which multiplied by fifteen for the years of occupation, gives the sum of one hundred and fifty millions. This appears enormous, but is nevertheless below the mark, for the 547,500 deaths must be taken into account. Each of the men who have perished in Algeria cannot have cost less than two hundred and seventy-four francs. It must have been necessary to prepare stations, with allowances to support them on their march from the interior to the place of embarkation; to convey them and provide for them in vessels often hired from commercial companies; to clothe and arm them; to nurse them in the hospitals, and leave them their shirts to be buried in. Thus the whole amount is absorbed in a minimum sum assigned to each of the dead, without taking account of the living; from which it may be inferred that the enormous figure of one hundred and fifty millions does not represent one-fourth of the real amount."

"Oho," said the Dey!

"So this is the way

The French make revolutions!"

A portrait of Abd-el-Kader is an appropriate frontispiece.

GERMAN SPAS.

Kissingen; its Sources and Resources, &c. By A. B. Granville, M.D., F.R.S. 8vo, pp. 370. London, Nickisson.

DR. GRANVILLE'S preceding publications on mineral waters at home and abroad render it quite unnecessary for us to remind readers of their popularity and authority. Though the present volume treats chiefly of Kissingen (a name and place more than once renowned in our pages), there is a good deal of remark upon other continental bubbles; and the whole will interest tourists generally, and invalids particularly. We will, however, only specify a matter or two of the greatest novelty, and leave the book to make its own way in the world. We here first read of electro-magnetic development in the spring:

"In endeavouring to account for the peculiar efficacy of such chemical compounds as the waters of Kissingen—the Ragozi for example, or the Pandur, or the Maxbrunnen—there is a point of the inquiry which has not been duly considered; and yet the whole question of efficacy, or no efficacy, or what degree of efficacy, the said waters possess, may depend on that very point. Viewed as medi-

cial agents simply, authors have been satisfied with announcing (as they would have done in the case of any other pharmaceutical agents) that the Kissingen waters were either absolutely alterative or purgative, soothing or exciting, sudorific or tonic, as the case might be; or, viewed as chemical agents only, that they were chalybeate, saline, or gaseous compounds, applicable, as such, to particular forms of disease. Both these methods of inquiry are evidently defective; for they do not take into account a circumstance which constitutes the point alluded to in a preceding paragraph, and which, though not positively proved at present, ought not to be, as it has hitherto been, entirely overlooked. That circumstance and point may be thus enunciated. When the Ragozi, for example, (and the same of any other mineral water constantly agitated by a large quantity of carbonic acid or other gas,) is drunk at the source itself, the glass dipped into the agitated liquid and quickly emptied of its contents into the stomach,—is it not probable that we place ourselves at that moment under some peculiar action other than that which can arise from the ingestion of a mere combination of nineteen ingredients contained in the water in question? This, as before remarked, may probably be only a surmise on my part (for I have not seen it recorded anywhere); but it strikes me that in drinking a mineral water which is in the very act of being compounded by nature—or, in other words, while chemical action is just developed and going on, under a perpetual and consecutive combination of nascent carbonic acid gas with numerous saline and other ingredients that are dissolving in the spring;—I say, it strikes me that, under such circumstances, the presence of some electro-magnetic influence may be expected, the possible influence of which should be taken into account. That it has not been taken into calculation is a fact to be regretted, as such an influence is very likely to modify the virtues of the Ragozi, or any other mineral water so drunk, whether by adding to or taking from those virtues, which, as a mere stationary compound, the same water would possess. When a stream of carbonic acid gas from its source in the earth is made to flow directly on our bodies, as is frequently done at Kissingen, Marienbad, Egra, &c., a glow, increasing to a heat, is the result, which quickens presently the circulation. The electro-magnetic state of our bodies at that time must of necessity be different from what it was before. May not this also be the case in regard to the combined nineteen ingredients of the Ragozi *travaillés* (I must use the French expression, for a corresponding one in English does not exist), as they are, at every instant of time, in endless succession by an excess of twenty-nine cubic inches of free carbonic acid gas, and the same of the twelve combined ingredients of the Maxbrunnen, with a flow of thirty-one cubic inches of the same gas? Would not such a view afford an explanation of the undisputed fact, that, drunk at the source, the Ragozi or any other mineral water elicits far other results in the constitution than when taken out of a bottle in which it has been kept a certain time, however carefully and properly preserved? Be this as it may, we find from experience that, chemically considered, the presence alone of mineralising ingredients in the Kissingen waters does not sufficiently, on sound physiological principles, account for their salutary effect in so many and various disorders of the human body, when drunk at the fountain; and that we must therefore conclude that the chemistry of nature passeth our understanding."

Up the Saal from Kissingen are many salt-springs; of one of which we are informed:

"The most striking and imposing feature of the Soolen, one which imparts to it a speciality not to be met with elsewhere, is its character of an intermittent, or ebbing and flowing spring. Intermittent springs there are in many parts of the world, but none of the nature of the Soolen; in

which this phenomenon is marked by such violent and striking peculiarities. No one who has beheld the phenomenon but has been awed by its mysterious appearance: none has ever seen it once and forgotten it! The intermission of the Soolen was remarked from the very first, during the operations of boring; but it was then very irregular, inasmuch as on one occasion there had been no cessation of the flow for fourteen days. Its recurrence since has been more regular, though influenced materially by the number of pumps at work in the shaft. At every hour of the day crowds surround the well, which is encircled by a proper guard, anxiously waiting the arrival of the mysterious phenomenon. Each person tries to detect its beginning, by fixing his eyes on the empty space in the shaft, the eleven or twelve feet depth of which, from the brim to the water, presents nothing but 'darkness visible.' On the black surface at the bottom a gentle ripple is scarcely perceptible, produced by a few bubbles of gas; in other respects all is still as the grave. Presently, certain hollow sounds reach the ear, resembling the report of distant artillery, or drums; and the shaft is observed to fill slowly, by the water ascending like mercury in a thermometer, the surface becoming at the same time agitated and noisy. A thick foam covers it, which is only broken in the centre by a rapid succession of explosions of gas (almost pure carbonic acid), during which the water, where the foam is partially dispersed, assumes the green hue of the sea in high latitudes. In the mean time, the upward progress of the water, accompanied by great commotion, continues steadily, until the great shaft is filled to the brim with water agitated in the most violent manner. To those who have looked down from the stern of a ship hurried along by a gale through the sea, and have seen the water foaming against and lashing the rudder in perpetual leaps and contortions, it will afford some notion of the aspect of our well at the moment here indicated; in short, a sailor is reminded of that very phenomenon. Or the well may be compared in its extreme turbulence to a great caldron of water boiling on a furnace as rapidly as possible. When this turbulence is at its maximum, the emission of gas which preceded the ascent of the water in the well abruptly ceases, and in a few seconds the surface of the water in the shaft becomes perfectly tranquil. The water descends and continues to do so, at first rapidly, then more slowly, until it has subsided about nine or ten feet. This point has but just been reached, when a sudden welling up of the water first, and then of the gas, is again observed at the bottom. The shaft fills very slowly, and the flow of water and gas continues for a long time progressively to increase, apparently not attaining their maximum until the water is at its full height, which requires from thirty to forty minutes after the first return of the stream. In this state of violent agitation it remains for about two hours, sometimes more, but often much less, when the preceding cycle of phenomena is repeated. The period of intermission varies considerably. In general, that peculiarity has been observed every three hours; but its recurrence is greatly influenced by the number of pumps at work to extract the water from the well; the more pumps, the fewer the periods of intermission."

"From accurate observation, Professor Forbes again observes, it seems clear that when the water descends in the shaft, it is actually reabsorbed by the artesian bore which emitted it, for there is no other outlet to the shaft. The professor recounts the result of an experiment intended to shew the degree of upward force with which the water is ejected from the artesian bore. When a narrow tube with a funnel end is lowered into the shaft, and applied by the said end to the mouth of the pipe, fitted in permanently, and connected with the 298 feet bore in the bottom of the shaft, the water and gas spouted to a height of many

feet above the surface of the ground; shewing, that were a pipe carried up from the bore, instead of discharging itself from that bore, as at present, into the eight-feet diameter shaft, the water would form a spouting fountain, closely resembling in its phenomena the Geysers of Iceland. The almost pure carbonic acid gas which is emitted with violence from the artesian bore, and the passage of which through the column of water is the cause of its turbulent commotion, is in quantity prodigious. In a pint of the water there are thirty per cent cubic inches of gas combined, but this gives no conception of the quantity evolved wholly uncombined. Professor Forbes could not devise a feasible plan for getting so much as a rough estimate. 'Even the first few minutes of returning action of the spring in its feeble state (says he) after the ebb, are sufficient to fill the entire shaft of 920 cubic feet with gas, occasioning the great commotion already mentioned.' It is this quantity of gas which has been utilised, and forms one of the very important new resources of Kissingen Spa."

For the directions given for the after-cure and sojourn abroad of invalids, we would advise them to consult the work, or its author; and, in either case, leave them to good advice, and in good hands.

LINCOLNSHIRE ANTIQUITIES.

An Account of the Religious Houses formerly situated on the Eastern Side of the River Witham, &c. &c. By the Rev. G. Oliver, D.D., Vicar of Scopwick. 12mo, pp. 187. London, R. Spencer; Uppingham, C. W. Oliver.

SITUATED in one of the richest districts of England, and early among the localities most enriched by commerce, the remains of these wealthy and powerful monastic institutions offer a fine field to reward the investigations of the archaeologist. Yet, strange to say, Lincolnshire has been as much as, or more, neglected by antiquaries than any other county in the kingdom; and we are the more indebted to Dr. Oliver for directing his researches into this interesting and prolific quarter. "What (up to this time, he asks) has been done towards illustrating the city of Lincoln, a British and a Roman town, and a metropolitan see? Comparatively nothing. A few guide-books, and architectural surveys of its magnificent cathedral, are all that has been accomplished. Boston, Stamford, and some of the minor towns, as well as the Isle of Axholm, have been more fortunate; but nothing of importance has been accomplished for the county in general. The city of Lincoln abounds with materials of great interest, both monumental and documentary, which are suffered to remain almost unnoticed. Its Roman antiquities are numerous."

The city is also "surrounded by vestiges of the highest antiquity, in the form of stone idols and tumuli, which are daily disappearing before the progress of agricultural improvements; and every memorial of our remote ancestors, the aborigines of the soil, will soon have entirely passed away, and become as though they had never been. A British deity on Cabourn wold, near Caistor, called the 'Stone Sack,' has, I believe, been removed; and the Drake Stone at Anwick may not be suffered to occupy its position much longer, although, for many centuries, it was regarded with devotional feelings, and esteemed a potent divinity." It is true these feelings have been effaced by the substitution of a more perfect plan of salvation, but the superstitions attached to them are still in being; and it is an interesting employment to trace these superstitions to their source, and to mark the progress of the human mind from point to point, till the inquiry terminates in traditions, widely differing from the primitive fact, but cor-

* "I am," says the author, and we rejoice to hear it, "preparing an essay on the monumental remains of the Britons southward of the city of Lincoln, with some conjectures on the use and references of the Drake Stone at Anwick, which will shortly be published."

responding thereto by a figurative reference, and an indubitable connexion. In every part of the county similar monuments exist, marking the ages that have gone by, and each distinctly proclaiming the epoch to which it owes its existence. The residence of the Britons, the Romans, the Saxons, and the Danes, is designated by appropriate monuments. These were followed by the baronial castles and religious houses; the cathedrals and churches of the Normans; and the distinctive style which characterised each particular era is marked in broad and indelible lines which cannot be mistaken. These remarkable peculiarities appear to have been unaccountably overlooked. If they are seen, it is only to be disregarded; and the student in antiquities moves on in the dark, enlightened only by painful and laborious researches, with scarcely a ray to conduct him in his path."

The establishment of a topographical society at Lincoln, though strongly supported by able individuals, failed to carry out its proposed objects; and the Doctor observes:

"There now remains, as it appears to me, but one feasible method by which the history and antiquities of the county can be rescued from the state of uncertainty in which they are unhappily placed. And that is, by the formation of a society on some such plan as distinguishes the Camden and Parker Societies; at the head of which should stand the bishop of the diocese and the lord-lieutenant of the county, in the character of presidents, while the nobility and the entire magistracy should undertake the duty of vice-presidents. A general committee should be formed at Lincoln, to decide on the publication of the essays, which ought to consist of active and energetic men, whose leisure has been devoted to antiquarian and topographical researches, that they may be enabled to determine correctly on the merits of the papers committed to their inspection; and many such may be found within the limits of the city. Local committees might assemble in each large town, to correspond with the general committee; and to them all papers and essays ought to be submitted for examination and approval before they are forwarded to the general committee. I am persuaded that some such plan, if maturely digested, and the details conducted by a master mind, would be effectual to place Lincolnshire on a par with the most eminent topographical counties in England."

A consummation devoutly to be wished; but meanwhile we proceed to consider a little the author's own valuable exertions, though contained in a small volume. He sets out with an essay on monachism, and another on its design. A third chapter treats of monkish employments, and *inter alia* notices that the religious services were hereabouts diversified by many "secular employments. They were expert agriculturists, and by persevering industry converted the grounds adjoining to their houses into a rich and prolific tract,* which distinguished them from the estates of the neighbouring proprietors; with whom war and plunder were more cultivated than their hereditary patrimony. An amusement which the monks very much enjoyed was found in an attendance at the periodical fairs† of Lincoln and Boston, where they were in

the habit of recruiting their domestic stores of wine, cloth, groceries, &c.; and they ventured to traffic in articles of general request amongst their richer neighbours; such as broad cloths, velvets, tissues of gold and silver, embroidered garments, tapestries, and costly trinkets decorated with gems and precious stones, with other bijouterie; which were usually disposed of at a considerable profit.*

"The life of a monk would have been exceedingly dull, if he had not contrived to diversify it by recreation. It is true, his relaxations were sometimes not strictly in accordance with his profession. But this did not deter him from their practice, even though it was occasionally extended to pleasures that were unlawful; which became, in the end, a formidable article of accusation against the religious orders. There is no question but the inmates of our monasteries practised bibliomania, and encouraged the visits of wandering minstrels, jocalators, and gleemen, who entertained them with music, legerdemain, poetry, and jests."

We now come to particulars; and first to *Bardney Abbey* on the river Witham, of which the author says: "The river Witham was accounted a sacred stream by our idolatrous predecessors in this locality; and it appears to have retained its character after the inhabitants had embraced Christianity. Its banks were the site of many sacred edifices of druidical origin, which were succeeded by a series of religious structures dedicated to Christian worship; to the illustration of four of which the present attempt is devoted. They were placed on the margin of this river partly on account of its reputed sanctity, and partly for the convenience of its fish and other luxuries. The Abbot of Bardney had eleven fisheries on the Witham, which had been given to him by Walter de Gaunt; and the monks of Kirkstead had one fishery, the donation of Philip de Kyme. The river abounding in excellent fish, supplied the abbot's private stew-ponds plentifully; and shell and sea fish were furnished by the fishermen of Boston; so that the lents and fastdays of the abbey had more the appearance of festivals than days of mortification; and every kind of fish in its season was placed on the well-stocked board. In addition to this privilege, great quantities of ducks and geese were constantly seen floating on the surface of the river; and the lordly peacock was a luxury which the abbot would not lack on state occasions. He had also a swannery, which was placed under the direction of the prior, and protected by law under heavy penalties. Bardney was a mitred abbey, and its superior, who was denominated the Lord of Lindsey, had a seat in the House of Lords, and a dwelling-house or palace in London, for his residence during the session of parliament. The monks were of the Benedictine order, and the abbey was dedicated to the saints Peter, Paul, and Oswald the martyr. It possessed great power and influence, and its inmates were proportionably proud of their station. They wore a black loose coat or gown of stuff, reaching down to the ground, with a hood of the same, and a scapulary, under which was a white habit composed of flannel."

The monks, like most of their brethren, "were not contented with the double ale, the mead and hydromel, or even the grape-wines of their own brewing, but imported a more generous beverage from the Elbe, the Rhine, and the Moselle, in their own ships, by the port of Boston. The abbot was

consumption was retailed by the merchants themselves. Some notion may be formed of the importance of these fairs from the jury of the Hundred having found (2 Edward I.) that twenty-seven men had suffered damage to the amount of 20*l.* from being compelled by Walter Shelfanger, the sheriff of Lincoln, under a false writ, to go from Lincoln to London at the feast of St. John the Baptist, whereby they were deprived of the advantage of attending the fair at Boston. The business of these fairs was conducted principally on stalls, for which a duty was paid to the king, or to the lord who had an assignment of them by charter. (Mad. Exch. p. 530.)"

"The merchandise was usually so valuable, that, at the confagration of Boston, during the fair of 1400, it is said that vetins of melted gold and silver, mixed in one common current, ran floating down the streets." (Rot. Parl. 18 Edw. I. n. 177.)

not very scrupulous in his dealings, when incited by interest and ambition; and in the time of Edward I. the complaints alleged before the jurors of the hundred afford many curious traits of lawless proceedings which had occurred during the preceding reign, even amongst these holy men. It was complained that the Abbot of Bardney had made divers encroachments on the public highways and water-courses, to the great prejudice of the king and his people; that he refused to pay his fee farm rents to the crown; and that he was in the habit of receiving annual rents to a considerable amount from the occupiers of tenements in the city of Lincoln, which were reputed to be royal property. The abbot's right of free warren over his demesne lands was questioned. It was complained that he would not suffer writs or executions to be served by the king's bailiffs within his jurisdiction. And the jurors were further informed, that twenty years before the inquisition he had erected a gallows at Candlesby, where he executed offenders on his own authority."

Tupholm Abbey, about a mile or two from Bardney, is the next in rotation. "It was founded in the reign of Henry II. by two brothers, Alan and Gilbert de Nevil, for Premonstratensian canons, and dedicated to the Blessed Virgin. The monks followed the rule of St. Austin. They were also termed White canons, from their habit, which was a white cassock with a rochet or surplice over it, a long white cloak, and white caps. * * * None of these religious houses were exempt from charges of illicit practices, even so early as the 13th century. It was stated before an inquisition holden in the city of Lincoln, that the Prior of Tupholm refused to pay his crown quit-rents, and illegally took emendals of the assize of bread and beer in the borough of Louth. He was further accused of withholding his services to the crown for lands at Beckering, and in Middle Rasen. And that he claimed free warren over all his estates. But a more serious charge was made, on another occasion, against one of its priors. He was accused of forgery, and counterfeiting the current coin of the realm, with which he purchased corn and wine, and disposed of them at a considerable profit; and that he carried on a traffic in horn, in violation of the law. He was also charged with selling other people's wines in his own name, and defrauding the crown of its duties. It has been asserted that King Henry III., by charter, gave to this abbey a canal from the Witham, so wide and deep that ships might pass up it, and discharge their cargoes beneath the abbey walls. The charters concede and confirm the claims of the abbot and canons to certain property and privileges in Middle Rasen, Ranby, Brocklesby, Louth, and divers other places, including free warren; emendals of assize of bread and beer; a court of frank pledge; to be quit of suit and service at the wapentake and riding courts; of aids to the sheriff; fines on the commission of murder; common amerciaments; * and of all tolls by land or water in every part of England."

In a note on the traffic in horn, we are told: "At the period above referred to, horn was used for a variety of useful purposes. For windows, hunting-horns, spoons, beehives; and was manufactured into beads and other trinkets. Almost all kinds of drinking-vessels were made of horn. There is at this time in York Cathedral, and at Queen's College, Oxford, curious ancient horns of this description. The crutched walking-sticks used by the monks and friars were headed with horn; and bow-staves were tipped with it. Thus horn was an article of considerable traffic; and the

* "Some of these abbeys were endowed with a series of curious privileges, some of which are difficult to comprehend. Thus we find in an old charter the immunities following, granted to the Prior of Merton. Emendetur et de fithwyte leyrrwyte hengwyte flemencefithre wardpeny arepeny hunderpeny thykingpeny brithalpeny et de operacionibus castellis et poncium pcos vivarios stagno de sumagio, &c."

* "Although these grounds were originally waste and sterile—a desert or a marsh—before the monks had possession. Thus, Temple Breu was built on the barren heath; Catley, Haverholme, and Kyme, in a flooded fen; Epworth Priory in a wood; Swineshead Abbey amongst the willows in a marsh; and Grimsby Abbey stood in a swamp. At Croyland 'all the edifices stood upon piles driven into the bog, and instead of a high and dry hill, there was nothing but a dead wet flat; and unless in those parts where the monastery and the trees stood, the ground was so rotten and boggy that a pole might be thrust down thirty feet deep. Next to the church was a grove of alders, but there was nothing else grow about but water and bogs, and the reeds that grow in the water.'—*Camp of Refuge*, vol. I. p. 148."

† "These fairs were held under the authority of royal charters, and yielded a considerable profit to the lord of the soil, who had a court of *pie poudre*, where he administered justice in all matters of dispute. (Stat. 17 Edw. I.) The nobility, &c. laid up their year's provisions and other necessities at the annual fairs, where every article of

manufacturers were protected by a guild charter under the denomination of 'The Horner's Company.' (Vid. Stat. Edw. II., et 6 Edw. IV.) Now it is clear from undoubted testimony, that the monks lost no opportunity of enriching themselves by any lucrative traffic, provided they could do it secretly. Amongst others, they did not neglect the horn-trade. They were in the habit of buying up the horns of cattle in great quantities, and removing the external coat, which was the valuable part, they buried the pith or refuse on their premises, that its existence might not excite suspicion. This they disposed of to foreign merchants, who smuggled it abroad in their piratical vessels, and afterwards introduced it into England manufactured ready for use. The practice was at length carried to such an extent, that the Horner's Company applied to parliament for protection; declaring that they were in danger of being ruined; and that, if not checked, the practice would become a national injury, by the entire loss of the trade. We have no positive evidence to prove that the monks of Topholm were parties to this nefarious traffic; but the presumptive evidence is remarkably strong. I am informed by Mr. Pell, who resides at Topholm Abbey, that while making excavations for some agricultural purpose in the abbey-yard, he found great quantities of the pith or interior substance of the bullock's horn, all of which had been divested of its coating."

Stixwold Priory, the receptacle for Cistercian nuns ensues. "It was established by Lucy, the widow of a great Norman baron named Ivo Tailbois, who came over with the Conqueror, and was endowed with part of the confiscated estates of the Saxon princes Edwin and Morcar, whose sister she was. She founded this priory for the good of her own soul, together with those of her ancestors and all her posterity. And the Earl of Chester was a great benefactor to it. The convent of Stixwold was better endowed than Topholm Abbey." In addition to its wide and various property, "in common with the monks and secular clergy, the prioress enjoyed many casual sources of income; such as mortuaries, obits, Easter offerings, shot for wax, Lincoln farthings, emendals of the assize of bread and beer, an exemption from services at the Wapentake and Hundred courts, fines on the commission of a murder, with all other fines, aids, and common amerciaments over all her estates. The ladies of this convent, of which not one stone remains upon another, were habited in a white tunic, with black scapulary and girdle. * * * Lincoln farthings were the Pentecostals, or customary oblations voluntarily offered by the inhabitants of a parish, or the customary tenants of a monastery; and came by degrees into a standing annual payment called by this name. In the year 1444, William Alnewike, Bishop of Lincoln, issued a commission to collect throughout the archdeaconry of Leicester the levy called 'Lincoln Farthings,' or in other words, Smoke Farthings, due to the cathedral church in Lincoln, which he intended to apply towards the erection of a bell-tower in the church of St. Margaret at Leicester. (Reg. W. Alnewike. Episc. Linc. ms.) Here we find a legitimate interpretation of that entry in the churchwardens' accounts of St. Martins in Leicester, inserted in the 'Beauties of England and Wales,' (vol. ix. p. 355,) which has appeared difficult of solution: 'Received in Lincoln Farthings, 11s. 11d.' * * * The convent of Stixwold was surrounded entirely by walls, in conformity with that rule which provided, 'that it should be so enclosed as scarcely to leave an entrance for birds.' During divine service, it was also ordered that there should be a door to the choir, so that they might be secure from the prying curiosity of strangers."

Kirkstead Abbey, the fourth on the roll, "was a Cistercian foundation, established A.D. 1139, by Hugh Brito, Lord of Tattershall, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. The dress was a white cassock with a narrow scapulary, and a black cloak when he monks went abroad. The property was very

extensive, and is particularised with great minuteness in a rental of the abbey deposited in the British Museum."

A sharp dispute between the abbot and the mayor and citizens of Lincoln discovers a good deal about the woollen manufactures and trade of the age, and displays the overwhelming power of the religious houses. The history of the dissolution of those on the Witham nearly fills up the remainder of the publication. Their fall was hailed by hundreds of diatribes and contumelies, as an example of which, in *The World of Wonders*, we read the following translation:

"Once fed'st thou, Anthony, an heard of swine,
And now an heard of monkes thou feedest still:
For wit and gut, alike both charges bin;
Both loven filth alike; both like to fill
Their greedy paunch alike. Nor was that kind
More beastly, sottish, swinish, than this last.
All else agrees; one fault I onely find,
Thou feedest not thy monkes with oken mast."

An appendix furnishes the learned author's views in regard to the British inhabitation of these parts before the Roman era, and assumes that "it may be safely pronounced that many of the present villages were originally occupied by the ancient Britons. Kirkstead, Kirkby, and Stainfield, were undoubtedly religious stations; the former being so called from Cir or Kir, a circle of stones, and the latter from Stan, a stone deity, or perhaps a cromlech; while the residence of the chief would be at Coningsby, near the junction of the two rivers Witham and Bane. At Bardney and Barlings were colleges or establishments of bards, as the name implies. British towns existed at Bulington, Apley, Horsington, Edlington, Thornton, Martin, Langton, Roughton, Campney, &c. &c. The country was favourable to their pursuits, being composed of woodland, moor, and pasture, intersected by streams of water; for the people were fond of hunting and fishing, and lived a pastoral life, like that of the ancient Jewish patriarchs. They were not partial to tillage; and although they drank milk, yet they made no cheese, and often lived solely upon the productions of the earth. They navigated the rivers in small boats or coracles made of skins, and these, with a few head of cattle, constituted their principal wealth. The most ancient system of religion practised on the banks of the Witham was originally pure and patriarchal; but in process of time it became so deformed by corruptions, and embraced such a multiplicity of abominable observances, that even the idolatrous Romans, generally so indifferent to modes of faith as to tolerate and frequently adopt the deities of every conquered nation, were overwhelmed with horror at the revolting rites which they found in this island, and named the druidical religion, in contradistinction to all others, *dura immanitatis*. Into such an abyss of superstition and idolatry were this wretched people sunk, that, according to Gildas, they had a greater number of deities than the Greeks or Romans; and like the practice of the Egyptians, there was hardly a river, lake, fountain, or tree, which was not supposed to have some resident divinity attached to it. Such were the unworthy objects to which the degenerate Britons offered the rites of religious worship."

ANCIENT ETRURIA.

Tour to the Sepulchres of Etruria in 1839. By Mrs. Hamilton Gray. With numerous Illustrations. Pp. 541. London, Hatchard and Son.

The History of Etruria. Part I. Tarchun and his Times. From the Foundation of Tarquinia to the Foundation of Rome. Pp. 432. The same.

THE first of these works has most meritedly reached a third edition; and is indeed a volume combining the rare characters of antiquarian research and popular intelligence, in such a degree as to render it alike agreeable to the scholar, classic, and plodder among the relics of elder times, and the desultory reader, who is content with scraps of information and points of interest sufficient to gratify the mind without demanding too much at-

tention. It is consequently a book for all classes, and to be perused with profit and pleasure by all.

The second work delves more deeply into the same ancient field, and ventures more speculatively into historical hypotheses. The records on sepulchral remains are no longer the principal data; but mutilated inscriptions, apocryphal conjectures, and attempts to decipher an unknown tongue and build theories thereon, "give us pause" in every branch of the inquiry. What may be fact, what legend, what truth, what fable, it is impossible to determine; but Mrs. Gray has become enthusiast with her subject, and where she does not convince, she staggers us; and where we doubt the most, we are not the least gratified by her labours.

From Roman writers, the English Ancient History, Dempster, Bochart, Micali, Müller, Niebuhr, and other authorities, it is laid down that the Etruscans were not a native people of Italy, but arrived there in ships from a foreign country about 1200 or 1300 years before the Christian era, or somewhere above 3000 years ago. She thinks their history naturally divides itself into four periods (the present volume treating of the first and most obscure), and the whole thus enumerated:

"1st. From the Settlement of the Etruscans in Italy to the Foundation of Rome. 2d. From the Foundation of Rome to the Death of Tarquin the Second. 3d. From the Death of Tarquin the Second to the Death of Sylla. 4th. From the Death of Sylla to the Extinction of the Etruscan Faith in the Fourth Century of the Christian Era. Every nation in western Europe (she adds) may take an interest in their history; for though unacknowledged, they were the prime originators of all our civilisation, and many of their laws and customs exist amongst us at this day, and will continue to influence us unto the end of time. * * *

"Our first notices of the Etruscans are from Hesiod and Homer, who call them the mighty Tyrseni, and say that they lived in the days of the Demigods; Æschylus, Euripides, and Herodotus, who call them Tyrseni, the only Italian nation known to the early Greeks, celebrated for their dominion of the sea, their commerce, and their piracy. About a hundred years later than Herodotus, the Greeks knew that they were a different people from the Latins, and Aristotle and Theophrastus wrote largely upon their laws and government, but the works are lost. The later Greeks, describing the same people, call them Turrheni, or Pelasgi, and the Latins call them Etruri, Etrusci, Tusci. It is singular that by none of these names did the people call themselves."

Dionysius of Halicarnassus calls them by their true name, Rasena; and the word Rasn, Rasnes, is often found in their inscriptions, as are the radicals R. S. N., which also come into the compass of the name TYRSNI. Mrs. Gray holds that they were not Lydians, but an Oriental colony of another stock, led into Umbria by Tyrsenus (Greek), Tyrrhenus or Tarchon (Roman), and Tarchun or Tarchu (by the Rasne themselves). They soon vanquished the indigenous Umbri and the Pelasgi, and thus came to be confounded especially with the latter people. It appears, says our author, "that when they landed they were an Eastern colony of cultivated, refined, and highly civilised men, well skilled in war, science, and agriculture. Our knowledge of their dress and family names, some religious ceremonies and many domestic customs, is gathered from the arms and ornaments, the paintings, urns, and sculpture found in their tombs." And "their language is only known from inscriptions found upon sarcophagi and bronzes in their tombs, upon statues and liturgical tables and marbles, which have from time to time, within the last two centuries, been dug up in Italy, and are now preserved in various museums. We have also a few Etruscan words in Varro, and in most of the Greek and Latin historians. And from these various sources, it has been proved that their alphabet is Assyrian; meaning by the term Assyria

that vast continent which lies between the Mediterranean and the Indus, the inhabitants of which originally had one common character, from which each separate nation has made its own varieties. The Etruscan language, in like manner, appears to be a branch of Phœnician or Assyrian, with some mixture of Egyptian, and in later times with derivations from the Greek, and the Oscan, or the native tongue of Italy. * * * Their numerals are a variety of Oriental writing, and are remains of the Zend or arrow-headed character, which was used in the Assyrian part of Asia from the earliest times down to the days of Darius, but not later. Niebuhr calls them 'the remains of a hieroglyphic of the west.' But he should rather have said the remains of a hieroglyphic which proves the intercourse of the Etruscans with the Eastern continent, if it does not demonstrate the very spot whence they emigrated."

This spot Mrs. G. argues to have been "the great and ancient city of Resen, or RSN, as it is written in the Hebrew Bible, the capital of Aturia, in the land of Assyria;" and situated on the river Tigris.

But into this derivation we shall investigate no farther, and leave the origin of the Rasne in the profound of thirty centuries. We must, however, notice that the Hyksos are maintained to be of the same race, and that the Etruscans were an offshoot from their settlement in Egypt.

The earliest accounts of the debarcation of Tar-chun in Italy, and his subsequent conquests, are now traced with historical patience. The number of his force, of both sexes, is estimated at above 100,000! He founded a walled city with imposing ceremonies, and uttered the laws of the Targers, which (as usual in those days) he declared to have been delivered to him by divine interposition. Tarquinia was the region first subdued; and thence various states—the Umbri, Pelasgi, Sikeli, &c. &c., upon whose histories painstaking research is bestowed.

Having been recalled to this publication by the new novel noticed below, we are glad to take the opportunity to pay this better work a passing tribute, somehow or other too long delayed. Recent inscriptions, now almost daily forthcoming, throw new lights upon, and add fresh interest to, this field of research, connecting as it were all the ancient world and people together.

NOVELS.

Sybil Lennard: a Novel. By the Author of "The Young Prima Donna," "The Gambler's Wife," &c. 3 vols. Newby.

THE first volume of this novel does not prepare us for the outrageous development of the sequel. It is pleasant enough, though unequal, and rather too liberally interspersed with scriptural allusions and quotations. But when we come to the causeless adultery and degradation of the rest, we are revolted beyond measure by the events described; and our sense of the disgusting is aggravated by the long texts from holy writ, interwoven with a narrative of crime and misery, only too offensive without such aggravation. If the moral be pointed against the reading of a French novel, it may truly be said that the remedy is worse than the disease. The example of a wife and mother, previously most amiable and virtuous, so easily misled by a villain, whilst enjoying and returning the highest of human affections, offers a picture to be scouted quite as indignantly as the worst production of the Parisian press. We regret that such an error should have proceeded from the pen of a lady, and that lady so right-minded, well-intentioned, and accomplished as Mrs. Hamilton Gray.

The Poor Cousin. By the Author of "The Scottish Heiress," &c. 3 vols. Newby.

HALF-a-dozen of young ladies, their love-affairs, marriages fortunate and unfortunate, proper heroes to be happy or disappointed,—in one case dishonoured by a wife improperly educated,—deaths, re-

verses, &c. &c., are related, in the usual manner of novel-construction, in the *Poor Cousin*, which consequently supplies its three-volume quota required by the circulating-library. More cannot be said for it.

The Privateer's Man. By Capt. Marryat. 2 vols. 12mo. Longmans.

THE adventures of privateering of the most desperate and piratical description, a century ago, furnish matter exactly suited to the forcible and graphic pen of Capt. Marryat. He is at home on the sea, and none could surpass, few equal, the spirit with which he fills his log-book. There is every kind of interest in these volumes—love, battle, surprise, dangers, escapes, and miseries throughout the world in scenes of every variety. There is a stirring effect from first to last, and we are sure the publication will be a favourite with all sorts of readers.

The Three Students of Gray's Inn: a Novel. By W. Hughes, Esq. 3 vols. Newby.

THE characters are of middle life, and range between town and country. The story is of a level cast; the incidents not extraordinary; and the contrast of the pleasant and unpleasant, the good and bad, drawn with rather a hard than a delicate hand, so that the picture may be true, but wants shading and finish.

Bentley's Copyright Editions of Modern Literature. Part I. *Walpole's Letters.* Collective Edition, with numerous Portraits. 8vo, pp. 176. Bentley.

WHEN Mr. Bentley began the series of his Standard Novels, we hailed the design as one likely to be very gratifying to a numerous class of readers; and the result, fairly carried out, has fully realised our prediction. But we deem the present undertaking to be of still greater importance, and still more worthy of general patronage. To collect and publish a cheap and uniform edition of works deservedly among the most popular in our modern literature, is a happy thought, and promises a fund of reading of deeper and more permanent interest than could be expected from any assemblage of mere fiction. And we commence auspiciously with the delightful historical, and political, and fine arts gossip, Walpole, who will furnish no fewer than six volumes to this literary treasury. Mr. Bentley has also, we think, used sound judgment in making his volumes (as Mr. James does in his new editions) of a good library size, in a bold and clear type, and legible for old eyes as well as young. This is an advantage not to be overlooked; and when we couple it with the engravings, maps, and other illustrations, we must say that the price is provokingly seductive. Of the great success of such a publication there cannot be a doubt; and we take the earliest opportunity of telling readers of instructive and intellectual books what a treat is in progress for them.

Horæ Apostolicæ, &c. By the Rev. W. Shepherd, B.D. Pp. 287. Longmans.

A DIGEST of the acts and writings of the Apostles: not only a useful work for clerical students intended for the church, but a valuable treatise for pious and Christian readers of every class.

A Treatise on the Coins of the Realm. By the late Earl of Liverpool. 8vo, pp. 283. London, John Hearne.

THIS is a second edition of a sterling work on the coins of the realm; and it has been so long a desideratum (out of print), that we must say we give it as hearty a welcome as if it were some taste of the coinage of which it treats so well. Its bearings upon the highest branches of political science and the monetary interests of the country, internally as well as in the perplexing calculations of foreign exchanges, rendered it a very important work; and the public will be much benefited by having it restored to circulation in a moderate volume.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

THE CUSTOM OF PEASCOD WOOLING.

IT is somewhat surprising that a custom of a very singular character which was common in this country some centuries ago, and is still partly retained in some counties, should have altogether escaped the notice of all writers on our popular customs and superstitions; and the commentators on Shakespeare have entirely misunderstood a passage in the works of our great dramatic poet, from not having been aware that our ancestors were frequently accustomed in their love-affairs to employ the divination of a peascod, by selecting one growing on the stem, snatching it away quickly, and if the good omen of the peas remaining in the husk were preserved, then presenting it to the lady of their choice. Touchstone, in *As You Like It*, act ii. scene 4, thus alludes to this practice:

"I remember, when I was in love, I broke my sword upon a stone, and bid him take that for coming a-night to Jane Smile; and I remember the kissing of her batler, and the cow's dugs that her pretty chapped hands had milked; and I remember the wooing of a peascod instead of her, from whom I took two cuds, and giving her them again, said with weeping tears, 'Wear these for my sake.'"

Mr. Davy of Ufford, in Suffolk, informs me that the efficacy of peascods in the affairs of sweethearts is not yet forgotten among our rustic vulgar. The kitchen-maid, when she shells green peas, never omits, if she finds one having nine peas, to lay it on the lintel of the kitchen-door, and the first clown who enters it is infallibly to be her husband, or at least her sweetheart. Anderson mentions a custom in the North, of a nature somewhat similar. A Cumbrian girl, when her lover proves unfaithful to her, is, by way of consolation, rubbed with peas-straw* by the neighbouring lads; and when a Cumbrian youth loses his sweetheart, by her marriage with a rival, the same sort of comfort is administered to him by the lasses of the village. "Winter time for shoeing, peascod time for wooing," is an old proverb in a MS. Devon Gl. The divination by peascods alluded to by Mr. Davy is thus mentioned by Gay:

"As peascods once I pluck'd, I chanced to see
One that was closely fill'd with three times three;
Which, when I cropp'd, I safely home convey'd,
And o'er the door the spell in secret laid;
The latch mov'd up, when who should first come in,
But in his proper person,—Lubberkin!"

But perhaps the passage in Shakespeare is best illustrated by the following passage from Brown's *Britannia's Pastorals*, p. 71, which seems to have escaped the notice of all writers on this subject:

"The peascod greene oft with no little toyle
Hoe'de seek for in the fattest fertill'st soyle,
And rend it from the stalk to bring it to her,
And in her bosome for acceptance woode her."

I am fortunately enabled to illustrate this custom still further by an extract from a very rare work called *The History of Felisma*, which was probably printed as early as 1580. I now quote from a later copy without date:

"And Felisma, having heard these last sad words, said lowly by her lover, burst into the following exclamation of grief: 'Alas,' said she, 'how Nature has made some of her creatures happier than others! For before Parismus saw Floria, he prayed the gods that I alone might be his love, and he brought me peascods and told me they were emblems of his affection; but now, albeit my beauty is no way less than hers, what matters it to me, seeing that the man I affect regards not my favour? Hence Cupid is blind, and deformity would be no alloy to my happiness, if, alas! I ever enjoy life. Oh, ye gods, why have I deserved this torment! Release me from it. But I will follow my love to the end of the

* In the south of Scotland the superstition about the ope with nine peas in it is equally prevalent; and the present statement will explain a line in a beautiful Scottish pastoral, perhaps little understood:

"If you meet a bonnie lassie,
Gie her a kiss and let her gae; (go)
If you meet a dirty hussey,
Fie, gae rub her o'er wi' strae!" (straw).—*EA. L.G.*

world; wherever he goes, thither will I; and I shall see him and love him, even if he loves me not; I shall gaze upon him, even if he commands me to return. And this will be my reward."

I have given this passage at length, not only because it contains a curious notice of the custom under consideration, but also on account of its striking similarity to a beautiful passage in Shakspeare, the ideas of which seem to have been copied from it. If we compare them, we shall find the thoughts and images far too closely assimilated to bear the interpretation of any accidental similarity:

"How happy some o'er other some can be!
Through Athens I am thought as fair as she,
But what of that? Demetrius thinks not so;
He will not know what all but he do know,
And as he errs, doting on Hermia's eyes,
So I, admiring of his qualities.
Things base and vile, holding no quantity,
Love can transmute to form and dignity;
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind,
And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind.
Nor hath Love's mind any judgment taste:
Wings and no eyes figure unheedy haste.
And therefore is Love said to be a child,
Because in choice he is so oft beguiled.
As wags his tongue in game forswear,
So the boy Love is perjured everywhere.
For ere Demetrius looked on Hermia's eye,
He hailed down oaths that he was only mine;
But when this hail some heat from Hermia felt,
So he dissolved, and showers of hail did melt.
I will go tell him of fair Hermia's flight,
Then to the wood will he to-morrow night
Pursue her, and for this intelligence
If I have thanks it is a dear expense:
But herein mean I to enrich my pain,
To have his sight thither and back again."

It does not detract from the beauty or force of this passage to know that the ideas are partly borrowed; but it seems to me that the discovery of identities of this kind exhibit very curiously the workings of Shakspeare's mind, and are of far greater importance than many facts relating to him which have been heralded forth as most valuable, but which very seldom throw any light on his works, mind, or character.

J. O. HALLIWELL.

RICHARD OF CIRENCESTER.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

London, July 4th, 1846.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I have just received a copy of No. 10 of Mr. Parker's *Archæological Journal*, which, if it be to be taken as any indication of the state of antiquarian science in this country, is in every respect most discreditable to us. The aim of the *Archæological Association* from its foundation was to spread abroad correct knowledge, and it has ever been striving in its *Journal* at classification and comparison of the monuments daily brought to light; the *Institute*, if the *Journal* published at Oxford be really to be considered as its organ, seems to aim at nothing but reducing archaeology to its old confusion. This is a thing which must be lamented by all who have the true interests of archaeology at heart.

My object in the present letter is only to call your attention to some remarks published in the new number of the *Archæological Journal* on the authenticity of the treatise "De situ Britannie," attributed to Richard of Cirencester, which is here treated as a forgery, invented by its original editor, Bertram. It is now, as near as I can say, about five or six years ago that Sir Frederic Madden shewed me in his room, in the manuscript-department of the British Museum, some papers of the antiquary Stukeley, among which was a letter from Bertram (at Copenhagen), communicating a facsimile (much better than the engraved one) of a few of the first lines of the ms. of Richard of Cirencester; and I remember that Sir Frederic then pointed out to me a number of minute characteristics in the writing, which at once carried perfect conviction to the mind of one well versed in palæography that the ms. was genuine; and, if I recollect well, not more modern than the fourteenth century. It was a thing which no person in Bertram's time could have forged. Sir Frederic, in shewing it me, remarked on the rashness with which

the Council of the Historical Society had rejected Richard from their series of early historians.

It is true that the treatise "De situ Britannie" presents at first sight a somewhat singular physiognomy (if I may use the expression) for the period at which it was written; but it is not a solitary instance. I have not seen the German essay by Mr. Wex (cited in the *Archæological Journal*); but his arguments appear to depend altogether upon two points—the use of materials which were not to be had in the middle ages; and the circumstance, that "in the passages quoted from Tacitus readings are often found taken from later editions, readings arising either from accidental errors of the press in those editions, or from the conjectures of scholars." This latter argument amounts to nothing at all, unless we could prove that Bertram, in editing the text, did not correct the quotations in the ms. by the modern editions he had at hand, which was a thing done commonly enough by old editors. With respect to the other, it is certain that Richard must have had before him materials, now lost, and which we should hardly expect to find at that date; but there is nothing more presumptuous and more dangerous than assuming negatives of this kind with regard to literature and science in the middle ages. We may safely state what we find did exist and was known; but every day's researches shew us more and more that we have no right to assume that any thing within the range of rational possibility did not exist, or was not known, merely because in our restricted knowledge of the middle ages we find no allusion to it. There is, I believe, information in the tract of Richard of Cirencester which is found nowhere else; if it were the invention of Bertram, it would be doubtless incorrect; if this inaccuracy could be proved, it would be the only really presumptive evidence of unfair dealing.—I remain, &c.

THOMAS WRIGHT.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

May 18th.—The president in the chair. A highly interesting paper was read, from Dr. Redtenbacher of Prague, "On the volatile fat acids arising from the oxidation of oleic acid by means of nitric acid." In this way were obtained the acetic, metacetic, butyric, valerianic, capronic, ænanthyl, caprylic, pelargonic, and capric acids, and the whole series of fat acids boiling below 300° Cent. The general production of these volatile fatty acids from oleic acid explains the occurrence of these acids in almost all fatty bodies. In the fat of heus, geese, snakes, the hare, and particularly human fat, Dr. Redtenbacher has found, without exception, small quantities of volatile fatty acids. The most diffused appear to be the caprylic, capronic, and valerianic acids. In a diluted state the caprylic acid produces on the organs of smell the same effect as the sweat of a healthy man; and it is probable that this acid is carried off with the sweat during violent exercise.

2. "On the compounds of phosphoric acid with aniline," by Mr. E. C. Nicholson. The only analysis of the phosphate of an organic base yet published is that of the phosphate of strychnia, by M. Regnault, which agrees best with the formula $\text{HO C}^{12}\text{H}^2\text{N}^2\text{O}^4, 2\text{HO PO}^3$. To contribute towards filling the void in this important division of chemical science, the present researches were undertaken, the artificial base aniline being chosen. The following compounds were obtained:—When aniline is added in excess to a strong solution of phosphoric acid, the whole instantly solidifies to a white crystalline mass of salt, which, drained and re-dissolved in hot water, forms beautiful flesh-coloured nacreous plates, like those of thionurate of ammonia. It is fusible by gentle heat, and readily decomposed. This salt is composed of $2(\text{HO C}^{12}\text{H}^2\text{N})\text{HO PO}^3$, and is consequently analogous to common phosphate of soda, with two equivalents of fixed base, and one equivalent of water. A phosphate of aniline correspond-

ing to acid phosphate of soda (biphosphate) was obtained by addition of solution of phosphoric acid to the above salt, until it ceases to precipitate chloride of barium. It forms white silky needles, very soluble in ether and alcohol, but decomposed by water, with production of the common phosphate. The author did not succeed in forming a compound containing three equivalents of aniline, the analogue of the subphosphate of soda. Two compounds of aniline with pyrophosphoric acid appear to exist, only one of which, however, was insulated: this was the acid phosphate with one equivalent of base, a salt crystallising in white needles like sulphate of quinine. It is soluble in water, but scarcely so in alcohol and ether. Metaphosphate of aniline forms a gelatinous white mass, soluble in water, and almost insoluble in alcohol and ether. When its solution is boiled for a long time, it is converted into common phosphate of aniline. The attempt to prepare salts, in which aniline should be associated with another fixed base, were unsuccessful. All the compounds of aniline with the different modifications of phosphoric acid are anhydrous. These experiments lead to the inference, that the organic bases resemble those of mineral chemistry in their relations to polybasic acids.

3. "On palmitic acid," by Mr. L. Playfair. After alluding to the experiments of Baudet on the solidification of castor oil by nitric acid containing peroxide of nitrogen, and the consequent production of palmitin and palmitic acid, the author proceeds to detail his own investigations on the subject, with the view of analysing the products. The method of preparation and purification are fully described, and the analyses lead to the following formulæ: palmitic acid, $\text{C}^{26}\text{H}^{52}\text{O}^2$; and when obtained by its saponification with potash, $\text{C}^{26}\text{H}^{50}\text{O}^2$, or an equivalent of water in addition; palmitin, $\text{C}^{26}\text{H}^{54}\text{O}^2$; palmitic ether, $\text{C}^{26}\text{H}^{52}\text{O}^2$, or one equivalent of palmitic acid and one of ether. The leading characters and properties of the above compounds are also given in detail.

4. "On tribasic boracic ether," by Mr. J. E. Bowman. Mr. Bowman first details his method of obtaining silica in a state resembling quartz, according to Ebelman's directions. It then occurred to him, from the analogous properties of silicon and boron, that a boracic ether could be produced by a decomposition similar to that of the chloride of silicon. By following this process he obtained a heavy liquid, which was deposited above the surface of the alcohol, through which it sank, and, gradually mixing, formed a clear solution. After some time the liquid became turbid, owing to the formation of minute globules of a new fluid immiscible with the first. This new fluid was considerably lighter than the first; and the globules as they separated rose to the surface. The heavy liquid appears to consist of a chlorinated compound, and gives on analysis:

C	45.29	Nearly in the proportion of alcohol.
H	11.86	
O	33.32	
A	9.53	And a trace of boracic acid.

100.00

Its boiling point is about 190°, and its specific gravity .901. Smell, aromatic; taste, acid and pungent. The lighter liquid gave more satisfactory results. In the fourth distillation he obtained a pure product, having a specific gravity of .871, and boiling point 250°. By analysis with chromate of lead, the following results were obtained:

C	47.69
H	9.99
BO ³	24.29
Chlorine (accidental)18

It is, therefore, clearly a tribasic boracic ether; and the density of the vapour confirms this view. Tribasic boracic ether is a colourless liquid, with a pungent, slightly aromatic smell, and acid taste: it fumes on exposure to moist air. He then concludes the paper by detailing some of its other properties.

5. A paper was read, by Dr. Kolbe, "On the formation of nitric acid, as a source of incorrectness in the eudiometric analyses of mixtures of inflammable gases containing nitrogen." The author detailed some experiments which confirm the views of Cavendish on the formation of nitric acid, and prove, at the same time, that gaseous mixtures, rich in inflammable gases, and containing comparatively little nitrogen, cannot be analysed merely by their combustion with oxygen in the eudiometer, in consequence of the nitrate of protoxide of mercury being so largely generated as to cause the result of the analysis to vary several per cents. Dr. Kolbe shewed that this source of error can be obviated by mixing the gases before the combustion with a larger or smaller volume of atmospheric air. By these means a decrease of the temperature of combustion is effected to that point at which the affinity of the nitrogen for the oxygen ceases. This, as is shewn by a series of experiments, is not far removed from the point at which the gases cease to be inflammable, and can, in all analyses, easily be found out by a short preliminary experiment.

INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.

June 30th.—Sir J. Rennie, president, in the chair. A paper was read "Describing the effect of the deep wells of the metropolis on the supply of water in the London basin," by Mr. F. Braithwaite. The object of this paper was to direct attention to the fact that the numerous deep wells sunk in and near the metropolis were gradually draining the chalk basin, and that every additional well driven in search of water had the effect of diminishing the water-level in all the wells already existing. In proof it was stated that in a well at Combe's Brewery, sunk twenty years ago, the water rose at that time to within 70 feet of the surface, but that it now only rose to within 120 feet, shewing a diminishing of 50 feet. From this and other instances it was argued, that the supply of water was rapidly decreasing, and this was attributed as well to the improved under-drainage of the lands which received the falling rain, as to the increased demand upon the springs. The deep springs, moreover, were shewn not to be inexhaustible, that obtaining water from them was attended with considerable expense and uncertainty, and it was argued thence, that it was necessary to consider very carefully any attempts for obtaining any large supply of water from the chalk of the London basin. A remarkable fact, also, exhibited in one of the tables, was, that on the 5th of April, 1832, there occurred a sudden depression of 18 feet in the springs, which lasted for half an hour, at the end of which time 13 feet of the 18 were regained. The paper contained many interesting facts as to the general amount of the supply of water from the different strata, and was illustrated by a series of plans, the first of which was a map on a large scale, taking St. Paul's as the centre, describing around it a series of circles with a radius of 4 miles; the external circle was divided into the 32 points of the compass, from which lines were drawn to the centre (St. Paul's); upon these lines a series of sections was laid down, exhibiting the various strata down to the chalk, as shewn by the deep wells sunk in the districts between those lines as far as the information could be gathered from those employed in sinking and boring them; these sections exhibited a remarkable contour of the chalk basin, and furnished a fertile subject for speculative geology, as well as very valuable information as to the probable production of water from the various strata. In the discussion which ensued, the Dean of Westminster treated with his usual clearness of scientific research the difficult problem of the origin of subterranean lakes or sheets of water, and the causes of the spontaneous ascent of the water towards the surface of the earth: he described the influence of the alternating impermeable beds of clay in retaining within the more porous strata the water received at their outcrop, whence became

evident the cause of the spontaneous rising of water in the Artesian wells sunk through the impermeable London clay down to the porous chalk basin, into which the water had filtered, through the fissures and veins of flints, from the extensive denuded surface of chalk around the London district. After treating this subject at considerable length, the rev. doctor alluded succinctly to the proposed speculation for supplying the metropolis with water from the river Colne, and described the labours of the Rev. Mr. Clutterbuck, who, in papers read before the Institution, had demonstrated by a long-continued series of measurements of the water in the chalk hills of Hertfordshire, that all the water taken from that neighbourhood would have been abstracted from the supplies of the river Colne, and would have trench upon the water-rights of the mill-owners; he alluded also to the rain-gauge experiments of Mr. J. Dickinson, who, during many years, had found arithmetical evidence that the quantity of summer water in the river Colne varied with the quantity of rain in the preceding winter, and he regulated his contracts for paper to be manufactured in the summer and autumn by the quantity of water shewn in his winter rain-gauge. These observations have been corroborated by foreign experiments. He then treated briefly the general subject of Artesian wells, the increased temperature of the water in the exact ratio of their depth, the sympathy between the depression of water in the various wells throughout an extensive chalk district, proving the identity of origin of the supplies. As the number of deep wells was therefore constantly increasing, the extra pumping upon one of them necessarily affected all within a certain distance around it. Mr. Clutterbuck's observations confirmed this view; and Dr. Buckland had further observed that the surface line of subterranean sheets of water was not horizontal, but inclined at a considerable ratio, in consequence of the friction of the strata through which the water descended. He concluded by drawing attention to the remarkable contour of the surface of the chalk exhibited in the sections, upon which he proposed on a future occasion to offer some observations. The president congratulated the members on the success of the past session, this being the concluding meeting.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

May 4th.—Mr. W. Spence in the chair. Mr. S. Stevens exhibited a specimen of the very rare *Deilephila lineata*, taken in the middle of April at Hammersmith, a very early period for the appearance of this insect. Other specimens had also occurred in Somersetshire and at Bristol. He also exhibited the larvæ of *Polia tineta* and *Triphocena fimbria*, found on birch-trees in Kent. A memoir by Mr. W. W. Saunders, containing descriptions of some new Australian species of *Chrysomelidae*, was read.

June 1st.—Mr. T. Marshall, vice-president, in the chair. Mr. S. Stevens exhibited another specimen of *Deilephila lineata* from Hammersmith, and some long cylindrical cases, of a leathery texture, formed by the caterpillar of a moth which eats through the base of the horns of the two-horned rhinoceros; also some twigs of oaks entirely defoliated by the larvæ of *Tortrix irridana*, which abounds this season to an unprecedented extent. Mr. Ingpen and Mr. Harrington exhibited various exotic insects from Adelaide and the Himalayan Mountains; among the latter was a male specimen of the *Cheilotonus macleayi*, a most magnificent insect, hitherto unknown. Mr. Moore exhibited a cocoon of *Eriogaster lanestris* which enclosed two chrysalides: other instances of a similar kind occurring in the same species were also mentioned by Messrs. Weir and Longley. Mr. Westwood exhibited specimens of a minute fly and its parasitic *ichneumon*, the larva of the former of which feeds within the leaf of the holly, forming large blotches; also specimens of *Argyromyces blancardella*, the larva of which feeds within the leaves of the evergreen oak, together with its parasitic *ichneumon*; also, speci-

mens of the manna produced by insects brought from Mount Tabor by Lieut. Wellstead, and of the insect itself, *Coccus manniparus*, brought from Arabia by Dr. Ehrenberg. He also exhibited specimens of the *Womela*, an analogous secretion formed on the leaves of the *Eucalypti* in New Holland by a minute *Psylla*, specimens of which, as well as of its beautiful parasitic *encyrtus*, were exhibited. Mr. Gould had informed Mr. Westwood that for several months during the last year the *Womela* had formed a great portion of the food of the natives in New South Wales. A letter was read from Mr. R. Spence giving an account of the capture of a number of blind insects of different orders in the caves of Syria frequented by the *Proteus anguinus*. Extracts from a letter from Capt. Boys were also read containing an account of the habits of some new species of ants and white ants in India. A letter was also read from Mr. Boreham relative to the preservation of the colours of caterpillars for the cabinet. Descriptions of some new species of exotic *Hemiptera* were also read by Mr. A. White.

SOCIETY OF ARTS.

April 29th.—Mr. W. F. Cooke, vice-president, in the chair. The first communication read was by Mr. W. Spence, "On Mr. Godson's patent furnace for consuming smoke and economising fuel." The general features of the furnace, and the parts of which it is composed, may be thus described:—A box, with a movable bottom or feed-plate for the fuel, and fitting its internal surface, is substituted for the ordinary bars in the middle of the furnace, and is capable of being raised or lowered within the box or chamber, and which is made to occupy a position in the ash-pit below the furnace. The fuel is fed on the plate while in its lowered position, and when raised it is introduced into the centre of the fire; by which means the smoke evolved from the fresh fuel is consumed. The construction was described, and a model and diagrams were exhibited.

The second communication was by Mr. M. Ricardo, "On a machine to register the velocity of railway-trains when in motion." The machine consists of two parts; one receives motion from the carriage, the other by clock-work. They are arranged in the following manner:—An eccentric is placed on the axle of the carriage, and gives motion, by means of a connecting rod, to a lever attached to the machine; which lever acts upon a ratchet-wheel, and is so arranged that each revolution of the wheel of the carriage advances the ratchet one tooth. An endless screw is turned on the spindle of the ratchet-wheel, and gives motion to a small-toothed wheel below, and on the spindle of which is fixed what may be termed a lateral eccentric, as one part projects more than the other on the side of the wheel; against this the short end of a horizontal lever is pressed, by means of a spring. As the eccentric revolves from the projecting to the lower part, it moves the lever, and with it a pencil fixed at its other end in one direction, till it reaches the lowest point, when, by a spring pressing upon it, it takes the opposite direction, till it reaches the highest point, when it returns again. The wheels are so arranged that this eccentric makes one revolution in each mile that a train travels. The clock-work is used to turn a drum, upon which a ruled paper is wound. When the train is stopping at a station, the pencil is stationary, and marks only a straight line; but when in motion, diagonal lines are drawn, by the action of the lever as described. The extreme distance between the two points of the diagonal lines determines the velocity at which the train has been travelling. Thus the train is made, by this apparatus, to keep a perfect register of the work done, and would at all times be a reference by which the neglect of either the engineer or conductor could be detected by the superintendent.

May 6th.—Mr. T. Webster, V.P., in the chair. Read, 1st, "On an improved poppet-head for turners," by Mr. Everett. The first attempt at

improving the poppet-head was to take off the point and insert a screw, carrying a spindle and wheel fitted up as a drill, to be driven by the overhead motion; and this Mr. E. found answer very well when the hole to be drilled could be brought in a line with the drill. Having done this, he anticipated that he could make this part of the lathe more useful; in fact, a substitute in a great measure for the slide-rest. The following motions have therefore been given to the point:—first, an upward and downward motion, so that it can be applied to all lathes; secondly, a circular motion, which enables it to be applied at any required angle; and thirdly, a motion directly across the mandril; and there is no motion but what is strictly mechanical, as each has a scale to guide the workman in its use.—2d, "On the ventilation of buildings," by Mr. A. J. Green. The paper commenced with an account of the various plans which the author had adopted for the purpose of ventilating the sick-ward and other rooms of the Sudbury Union Workhouse; and it then proceeded to point out the way in which he would propose that all large buildings about to be erected should be built.—3d, "On the concentrated gravy of meat," by Mr. Warriner. This article is manufactured at Sydney, New South Wales, from the carcases of oxen and sheep, which are bred there for the sake of their tallow, wool, hides, and bones. The value of oxen in Australia is from 15s. to 20s., and of sheep 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. each. During the last year the leg-bones of upwards of 109,000 oxen were sent over to this country, the greater part of the flesh of the animals having been thrown away. The object of the present manufacture is to render down the lean of the carcass into a solid portable soup, by stewing it down in its own gravity, without water, in double pans. By reducing it in this way, the water in the lower pan prevents the fire passing through and giving to the soup the burnt flavour which it has always hitherto had. When manufactured, it is sold in cakes of various sizes, at the rate of 2s. per pound. One pound of the soup is said to be equal to 24 pounds of the best gravy beef.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

July 8th.—Council Meeting.—Sir William Chatterton in the chair. The meeting was rather thin, most of the active members of the council being absent making excavations in different parts of the country, and the business was in consequence unusually limited. Mr. Pettigrew read several letters from Mr. Smith, who is engaged with Mr. Rolfe of Sandwich in pursuing the excavations in the extensive Anglo-Saxon cemetery in the Isle of Thanet, and who announces that their researches had already been attended with great success. His letters were accompanied with a brief description of several graves opened on the first day, all containing skeletons, accompanied with weapons, ornaments, pottery (Roman and Saxon), and other articles. This was the place of the first regular settlement of the Saxons in England, and Mr. Rolfe's researches promise to throw the greatest light on the early history of that people. It is expected that a full account of them will be ready for the Gloucester meeting, where the articles themselves will be exhibited. Mr. Smith also announced the discovery of a primæval cemetery, with abundance of pottery, in the county of Essex. Mr. Wright laid before the council a fac-simile of a date in Arabic numerals (1164), cut in a stone in the upper part of the tower of the cathedral of Chartres, communicated to him in a letter from Mr. Charles; it had been supposed to be contemporary, and had been cited to prove the antiquity of the use of the arithmetical figures; but Mr. Wright shewed that it could not be older than the sixteenth century. The council then proceeded to the consideration of the preparations for the Gloucester congress at the beginning of August, and Mr. Pettigrew read the titles of nearly fifty papers,

on a variety of interesting subjects, already announced for the meeting.

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

June 6th.—The Earl of Auckland in the chair. A short paper, by Capt. Postans, "On an Indian paper-manufactory," was read. It was observed that, in most cases, the superior skill and science of English manufacturers had very injuriously operated upon the processes employed by the natives, most of which had been thus driven from the field of competition; but in one instance Capt. Postans, in a journey through the Dekkin, found a village or small town wholly occupied in the manufacture of paper. This place is near Rizah, and is named Kharguzpore, or paper-town. It is of small extent, not exceeding fifty houses, all occupied by paper-makers. One of the head men of the place obligingly conducted Capt. Postans through this establishment, and explained the whole process.

The principle of the manufacture in no wise differs from the old European mode, with the modifications rendered expedient by difference of climate and material. The latter is the ordinary coarse hempen bagging used by the bringarries, when torn to rags in their service. These rags are cut into small pieces, and thoroughly washed in the numerous tanks which surround the town, the water of which is said to be peculiarly adapted for the purpose. These tanks are always quite surrounded by workmen, employed in washing, bleaching, and dyeing the rags, which, in about twelve days, are converted into a white pulp, and then made up into balls weighing about four pounds each, and as big as a man's head. These balls are subsequently mixed with water in a small tank, and then made into paper upon a frame, precisely as in the old European mode, except that the frame is made of fine reeds instead of brass wire. A man and boy are employed in making the sheets, which are removed by a third workman, who first presses them under large stones to expel the moisture, and then plasters them against the walls of the manufactory to dry in the sun. The paper is afterwards covered with a gummy size, and polished by rubbing with smooth stones; specimens of the paper produced, both in the rough and polished state, were laid upon the table; and a sketch shewing the process of manufacture exhibited.

This paper was followed by one upon a class of coins belonging to a dynasty of Brahmanical kings who reigned in Caubul, by E. Thomas, Esq. These coins have hitherto been denominated Rajpūt. They have been located by different numismatists in very different places; and attributed to eras varying to the extent of many centuries. A passage of Albiruni, translated in M. Reinaud's *Fragments Arabes et Persanes*, will now serve to fix their date and country. Albiruni relates the close of the history of a Turk (?) dynasty of Caubul, the last prince of which, who must have reigned at the beginning of the tenth century of the Christian era, had a Brahman vizier named Kalar. This Kalar made himself master of the throne; and was followed by a succession of Brahmanical princes, and to whom M. Reinaud conjectures that these so-called Rajpūt coins should be attributed. The dates of some of the princes of the dynasty are given by Albiruni; and the names of all of them, though much altered by the usual inaccuracies of Mohammedan transcription. Mr. Thomas endeavours to identify the names found on these coins (which are figured in plate xix. of Wilson's *Ariana Antiqua*) with those given by Albiruni; and although many of them were very unlike, the change is not too great to be allowed by any one who has been in the habit of examining Oriental mss., and noticing the looseness of their original expressions, and the very frequent inaccuracies which creep into subsequent copies. The coins of this dynasty are all marked with the figures of the Brahman bull and a horseman; and it is remarkable that this very Hindu device was

long retained by the Mohammedan sovereigns who reigned over the same countries. A list of the kings of the dynasty was attached to this paper, with the names in Sanscrit and Arabic characters, and the dates as far as they were ascertainable.

June 20th.—The Earl of Auckland in the chair. Sir C. M'Wade and Mr. J. Alexander were elected members of the society. Colonel Sykes presented a catalogue of books on the religion of Buddha, which are found in the libraries of China. The catalogue was made by the Rev. C. Gutzlaff in pursuance of a request addressed to Sir John Davis, who read to the meeting some notes which he had made upon the subject. Colonel Sykes remarked upon the fact, that in the rock-cut temples of India there existed a variety of sculptured figures of persons evidently differing in ornaments and appearance from the present inhabitants of India; and alluded to a paper and drawings made by himself in 1818, descriptive of the temples of Ellora, which were published in the *Bombay Literary Transactions*, and in which he believed that the attribution of these temples to their respective excavators, the votaries of Buddha and Siva, was first made. From that time Buddhism had drawn the attention of the learned in Oriental antiquities. The late James Prinsep's successful explanation of the ancient alphabets of India brought out the unexpected fact, that all the ancient and hitherto undecipherable inscriptions of India were in Pali and not Sanscrit, and that they treated of Buddhist and not Brahmanical subjects. The translation of the *Mahavanso*, by Turnour, shewed that Buddhism originated in India, which it stated to be peopled with religious fraternities; and the publication soon after, in Paris, of the travels of a Chinese Buddhist at the beginning of the sixth century completed the proof of the predominance of that religion in India, and of its having been carried from that country to China. These and some other reasons had induced Colonel Sykes to apply to China, where he hoped to find copies of original Pali works taken to that country by some of the many Chinese Buddhists, who, like Fa-Hien, had resided for several years in India, studying the language, and copying the works relative to the predominant religion. In this hope he had been partly disappointed; nothing was known in the Pali character except some inscriptions unintelligible to the Chinese; and of these he had made applications for copies to be supplied to the society. But the catalogue sent, although it contained no books in the Pali character, gave the titles of many works wholly or partly in the Pali language though expressed in the Chinese character. The number of books altogether is 156; of these 27 are wholly, and 6 mostly in the Pali language; the rest are chiefly in Chinese, but all are on Buddhist subjects. The publication of the catalogue would be useful in guiding the Oriental student in his search through the great libraries of Europe, or in obtaining works from China; and even the titles, as found in the catalogue, afford matter for curious speculation. One volume is a treatise upon eternal life; and another, on everlasting happiness, directly disproving the allegation of atheism so generally made against Buddhism. Another work is on rewards and punishments; and must have a similar tendency. Two works are upon repentance and contrition. Many are indicative of an earnest wish to pursue the practice of truth, purity, and virtue; and on the rewards obtainable by those who follow the precepts inculcated. The great majority, as might be expected, are upon the dogmas of Buddha; but two appear to be of much historical interest—one designated the annals of Buddhism, and the other, the progress of Buddhism—and would probably throw much light on the state of India at the time when the religion was prevalent there. Several works indicate a considerable mixture of superstition, which, according to all accounts, has crept into the Buddhism of China. They relate to the worship of idols and goddesses; to the release of souls from purgatory;

and to ejaculations from the north star. One work appears to shew that the Pali language is understood by some at least; it is upon the true pronunciation of Pali words; and it is most probable that if the priests are so careful as to the true sound of the words, they will not be unmindful of their meaning.

Colonel Sykes concluded with an expression of his hope that some at least of the works in the catalogue may be brought to Europe, and that they may illustrate the very obscure subjects on which they treat.

ASSYRIAN INSCRIPTIONS.

THE inscriptions found by M. Botta at Nineveh are at present attracting much attention among the savans of Paris. Various attempts have been made towards the decipherment of the inscriptions of Babylon, Persepolis, and Khorsabad; the latter has been successfully deciphered by that accomplished traveller and antiquarian, the Chevalier Löwenstern. On this subject the following letter appeared in the *Journal des Débats*:

"Paris, 2d July, 1846.

"Sir,—In November last I published an 'Essai de déchiffrement de l'écriture Assyrienne pour servir à l'explication du monuments de Khorsabad,' wherein, founding my argument on the comparison of the third cuneiform inscription at Persepolis with those discovered in Assyria, I concluded the Khorsabad monument to be the mausoleum of King Asaraddon (Isaiah's Sargon), which I read as Arzak in the Assyrian tongue; and that the fortress, the assault on which is there represented, signifies the city *Asdod* (the Azot of Herodotus, and Esdud of moderns). Confined in the aforesaid work to Niebuhr's inscriptions, I did not venture to assert as incontrovertible what continual researches in the trilingual inscription by MM. Rich, Schulz, and Flaudin, have just shewn (to me at least) to be an undeniable fact. After the most scrupulous comparison of the cuneiform signs in the names indicated by the Khorsabad inscriptions with the same characters in the third inscription at Persepolis, in the names of Darius, Xerxes, Oromasdes, and Hystaspes, I do not hesitate to attribute definitively the Khorsabad monument to the Assyrian king, whose name is most distinctly read as *Arzak* in the 26th plate, 9th line (the first five signs) of M. Botta's letters: and I maintain that the name of the fortified city, which I read *Edsat*, indicates the identity of this King Arzak with the Sargon of Isaiah.

ISIDORE LÖWENSTERN."

We shall look with much interest to the publication of Major Rawlinson's great inscription at Bisitun, which we understand will be speedily published, for a confirmation of M. Löwenstern's interpretation.

[Since the foregoing was in type, we have received from Paris M. Löwenstern's "Essai," to which we will give immediate attention.—*Ed. L. G.*]

EGYPTIAN ARCHEOLOGY.

Belfast Philosophical Society.

June 26th.—At a meeting of the Council of the Natural History and Philosophical Society of Belfast, it was announced that the two mummies mentioned in the letter of Sir James Emerson Tennent, dated Cairo, Nov. 1, 1845, as found in the same tomb at Thebes in the valley between Medinet-Abou, and the ruins of the Memnonium, had been safely received, and that the Rev. Dr. Hincks of Killyleagh, who had inspected them, had made the following communication to the Council:

Killyleagh, June 25th, 1846.

On looking over the hieroglyphics on the case of the female mummy lately arrived from Egypt, I was struck with the important bearing which they may have on the chronological question which now divides the Egyptian archaeologists. The father, grandfather, and great grandfather of the deceased are all named, as well as her mother; and they appear to have been all persons of consequence.

The chair, the distinguishing mark of the ancient Egyptian nobility, is placed after all their names; and the grandfather of the mummy is said to have been a Souten Rakh, or king's acquaintance—a title given to the personal friends of the monarch. It appears that, probably by the king's permission, his prenomen was given as a name to this individual's son, the father of the mummy; and we thus know the reign in which he was born. This name could only have been given to him during the nine years when Amenemhe IV., "Pharaoh, the speaker of truth," was king. His reign ends, according to Chevalier Bunsen, in 2658 B.C.; but others consider it to be from 1000 to 1250 years later; and, what is very remarkable, it is immediately after his reign that the alleged gap of 1000 years occurs, by which the Chevalier separates him from the king whose name follows his in the tablet of Abydos. The chronological question respecting the existence of "the middle kingdom" is thus closely connected with the age of this mummy. According to the views heretofore current, she must have lived under the eighteenth dynasty; but if the Chevalier be right, she must have died near a thousand years before this dynasty began to reign. Now it is certainly possible that in examining the mummy something may be found which may directly or indirectly indicate the reign under which she lived; or, if this mummy is not to be opened at present, as the male mummy which accompanied it is said to have been taken from the same tomb, and was, therefore, probably of the same age and family, the examination of that may furnish chronological data of a similar character. I would therefore take the liberty of suggesting to the Council, that on the occasion of the unrolling of either mummy, the advocates of different chronological systems should be invited to attend; and in the mean while it might be desirable that a copy of the inscription carved on the back of the outer case, which contains the genealogy of the mummy, should be lithographed.

EDW. HINCKS.

It was likewise stated at the meeting that the highly interesting relic brought by Sir J. E. Tennent with the mummies down the Nile from Cairo, for presentation to the Belfast Museum, had not been received with them as it should have been. In the letter already referred to, Sir J. E. Tennent observes, in reference to this relic: "In the ruins of the great Temple of Karnak, I saw several fragments of the colossal statue of Amunoph II., who reigned about 1580 B.C. It was of red granite from the quarries of Syene, now Assouan, and stood before the south-west propylon which he had caused to be erected. You will find the original statue marked No. 35, on the great plan of Thebes, by Sir Gardner Wilkinson, and the propylon itself is described at p. 254 of vol. ii. of his work on Modern Egypt and Thebes. The temple was overthrown by Cambyes; and its remaining monuments being reduced to still further destruction by Ptolemy Lathyrus, about 90 B.C., the statue of Amunoph was most likely demolished and broken by the latter conqueror. Its fragments still strew the ground, and the portion which I was enabled to bring away I found lying within a few yards of its original site. It possesses no merit as a work of art, but it will serve to lead to an idea of the gigantic dimensions of the original statue when it is mentioned that this single piece, presenting but the four fingers of the left hand, which rested on the knee of the sitting figure, measures 2 ft. 1 in. across the knuckles. The original figure according to this proportion must have been 56 feet in height."

OPENING OF A BARROW NEAR BOTTISHAM.

On May 21st, one of these practical researches into antiquity was made near Cambridge, by the Cambridge Antiquarian Society. The first barrow is situated in the parish of Bottisham, on the south slope of Allington Hill, about 9 chains from the crown of the hill. The ground is high compared with the rest of the surrounding country; and the

tumulus, though placed on the slope of the rising ground, may be seen from a great distance—form, circular; diameter, 2½ yards; composition of tumulus, surface soil, intermixed with chalk and flint fragments; subsoil, hard chalk. Mr. Leonard Jenyns had, fifteen years back, examined it; but in the hope that this had not been sufficiently done, and being strong in number, the party proceeded to excavate an entrance or channel from the E.S.E. to W.N.W., in such a direction as to pass through the centre of the mound; but after some hours' work, and examining every part, especially following out a bed of charcoal which had given hopes, they felt warranted in giving up further search. There was, however, found sufficient to prove the spot to have been used for interment by the early British tribes; and portions of two vases, one of unbaked pottery, the other a portion of the lip of a red brick-coloured vase, also of an early date, were picked up. The latter was well moulded, but both without any ornamental pattern. The position of the second barrow is to the N.N.E. of Hare Park, of old the Red Hawking House, and about 1000 yards from it. It appears to be part of the same line of hill on which the first tumulus is raised; and whereas the latter is solitary, the present one is surrounded by several others at no great distance. The ground is decidedly elevated with respect to the surrounding district. The land is now arable: it was brought under cultivation in 1801, previous to which it was part of the large expanse of primitive turf and heath which covered this district in ancient times. The subsoil appears to be gravel; the soil very light, as those who were employed in digging found to their cost, the wind carrying about the soil when thrown. The whole was earth-work:—circumference, 298 feet; diameter, somewhere between 80 and 90 feet.

The cutting was begun (says the report) towards the east in a westerly direction. At two feet and one inch the ground became dark, mixed with charcoal, and one well-judged cut with the spade exhibited that which principally rewarded our toil, viz., an ancient vase, surrounded by the circular portion of burnt earth and charcoal, inverted and inclined. It appeared from the colouring of the circumference of the circle, which was deep red, that a small hole had been dug in the earth, and charcoal and bones burnt in it, the vase placed on the fire in an inverted position, and the whole covered up. The inverted position of the urn is not uncommon. At about 10 feet from this spot in the line of excavation, and half a foot lower, some more charcoal and burnt earth was found, similar in form to the one described, but containing nothing worthy of remark. Immediately on the opposite side of the cutting, a third deposit was upturned, with little charcoal and earth, but enclosing many fragments of bones; these were placed in a layer of about two feet in circumference, and three inches in depth. The whole had the appearance of having been moved after the burning, and placed in a heap where it was found. Among the bones were several pieces of the skull, a fragment of the alveolar process, enclosing a tooth (that of a young person), pieces of the femoral clavicle, with many others, all apparently calcined. The digging was conducted to the depth of 5½ or 6 feet, but nothing further was found. A barrow south of this was opened some time back, and an urn, with an instrument of metal, was found. These passed into the hands of the late Master of Downing College. Two smaller barrows exist in a field about one hundred yards to the south-west of this tumulus: they do not appear to have been disturbed, and might afford some thing interesting. They are much lower than the larger one, perhaps not more than 6 or 8 feet in elevation. There is something peculiarly interesting in the examination of the forms of these rude urns; and in observing the various patterns or attempts at ornament, from the simplest and most natural mode, to the more elaborate though still rude designs: these, with the stone implements frequently found asso-

ciated with them, are the only means we have of arriving at anything like a satisfactory notion of the state of art in these early times. One of the simplest is that surrounding the mouth of the vase discovered on Thursday, and now before us. It appears to have been pressed upon the clay whilst still in a soft state, with some hard and sharp-pointed instrument, a piece of stick, perhaps; and the original design, rude and simple in itself, has been rudely carried out. The urn above described will probably be deposited in the museum of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society. It is matter of regret that such a depository did not long before exist; for then, at this time, there might have been a very extensive, and, of course, to the University and all who dwell in the district, highly interesting assemblage of works of early art, and monuments of ancient history. Such have abundantly turned up in this county at different times. It appears that the latter of the two barrows was the one which originated the name of the B.C.; for on this, as was frequently the case in old times, the beacon-fire was lighted to direct the way of the night wanderer over the wild waste. It was the lone traveller's fear, or the rude peasant's marvel, that ended these works of the olden time with the interest of strange titles. For the legend tells that these barrows were the scrapings of those apes which threw up the Devil's Dyke hard by. The day passed off well; the effort was considered successful, and gave satisfaction; and those most interested in the work were induced to look from this to a future like enterprise.—*Camb. Chron.*

FINE ARTS.

SALE OF PICTURES.

MR. BUCHANAN, the well-known collector and dealer in pictures, submitted a very good collection for sale at Messrs. Christie and Manson's on Saturday last. Most of the works were of a superior character, and some of the very highest; e.g. the Ludovico and Agostino Carracci gallery pictures, with figures life size; the subjects, "Christ healing the blind," from the Giustiniani Palace at Rome, bought by Buchanan from the Duke of Lucca, and the "Raising the widow's son," from the same palace; these are works, as we noticed when they arrived in this country, of the very highest quality of the masters. They were bought in at 2000 guineas, considerably under the cost price. In the Ludovico, the figure of Christ is most dignified, and the expression of the head most divine and benevolent. The Barocci, of similar dimensions, is the finest work of the master ever seen in this country; it belonged to the Duke of Lucca, and is engraved by R. Moghen; the subject is called the "Noli me tangere;" in colour it is very fine, resembling Correggio; in composition it is rather weak, but full of beauty and sweetness; it was sold for 560 guineas.

Leonardo's "Flora," from Sir T. Baring's collection, a charming picture, though wanting in colour, sold for 640 guineas, to Norton.

The Luini "Holy Family," interesting from being painted "a tempera," sold for 510 guineas.

The Rembrandt portrait of Justus Lipsius, one of the Fesch pictures, dated 1644, a very fine example, sold for 700 guineas.

The "Return from Egypt," Rubens, a fine work of gallery size, with a good deal of the Rubens colour about it, but probably a school-picture touched upon by the great master, sold for 360 guineas.

The greater portion of the pictures was sold, and not at their full value. It is to be regretted, that when an intelligent and spirited picture-dealer, after giving large sums for very fine works, offers them for sale, the best of them are sometimes not appreciated; the two Carraccis and the Barocci have pretensions quite high enough for our National Gallery, but, like the Vandevelde lately sold, they seem to pass away unheeded. The sale realised rather more than 7000l.

Town and Castle of Heidelberg. Painted by J. M. W. Turner; engraved by J. A. Prior.

THIS large plate reflects great credit on the engraver. It is literally one of the best transcripts of the artist we have ever seen. The mistiness and haze of the distance, enveloping the material objects in the softest effects of light, are in Turner's own happiest manner; and the transparency and brightness of the foreground form a beautiful contrast with the admirable treatment of the more remote parts of the composition. The subject itself is a very fine one, rich and picturesque; and the composition such as to recommend the execution in a fair balance of return for the execution recommending (as it highly does) the composition.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, June 30th, 1846.

WOULD you like to have an illustration of the state to which competition in journalism has reduced publishers in this country? The picture assuredly is not without some interest, and I can give it to you from the latest intelligence: a few minutes will suffice. During the last fortnight, in June 1846, 174 works of every description have been published in Paris, and they may be classified in the following principal divisions: philosophy and religion (fourteen works); a translation of Aristotle's "Psychology" (treatise on the soul); a volume treating of spiritualism and of nature; another entitled "Of Principles" (second edition), are the most prominent in the first section. I notice also in it "Philosophical Studies on Christianity," a translation of Swedenborg by a believer in the New Church; a second edition of "Marriage in a Christian point of view," by Madame de Gasparin; and a "Report on the Religious State of Algeria," by the late Bishop of Alger. The rest are unimportant. Politics and political economy, and those sciences pertaining to them, do not reckon less than thirty publications. It is true that most of them are mere pamphlets, ranging from one to five sheets; electioneering letters, projects for colonisation, information on the salt-tax, historical researches on foundlings, &c. I see but one work of any apparent importance, written on Lisbon and Portugal, and "Remarks on some details of the War," by Marshal Bugeaud, Duke of Isly; this latter is going through a third edition. History (twenty-six publications) presents us, relating to ancient times, "l'Egypte Pharaonique," a picture of Egyptian institutions under the Pharaohs; and the first number of the "History of Political Conspiracies and Executions from the remotest Periods." Modern history, and especially French history, inspires a greater number of writers: two have treated this latter from the commencement of the monarchy down to Louis Philippe's reign. The popularity of M. Thiers' work does not deter others from entering into competition with him; and, leaving aside M. Louis Blanc, whose ten volumes are being announced with much ado, leaving aside MM. Lacretelle, sen. and De Sarrauds, who have begun the publication of their "History of the Consulate and the Empire,"—we have a fifth published in numbers at fifteen cents (1½d.) each, without any author's name. Provinces, towns have also their chroniclers. A lady has undertaken to study Normandy in the tenth century, and the rights of the kings of France to the patronage of Ille-ville. Eugène Guinot, one of the *feuilletonistes* of the *Siècle*, publishes the first number of an "Illustrated Provence." We have a "History of Lyons from its origin down to 1846," and three "Histories of the Town of Blois," which must evidently be attributed to the opening of the Tours railroad. Amongst historical notices, I distinguish that which M. Mignet, perpetual secretary to the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, read at the sitting of 30th of May last, "On M. Charles Comte," and a "Narrative of the fruitless Negotiations which preceded the Evasion of Prince Louis Bonaparte," by M. Silvestre Poggioli. This latter was printed before the evasion of the

prince. Only two works have been translated from foreign language: the "History of the Navy of the United States," by F. Cooper; and the "Narrative of the Campaign of 1805," by Lieut.-Gen. Mik-hailowski-Danilowski.

I spare you the "Treatises on Arithmetic," the "Geographical Dialogues," &c. and bring only to your notice, in the section of sciences (fifteen works), a "Treatise on the Heart, its Situation and its Movements, with an Atlas;" a "Theory on the Eye;" and an extensive "Treatise on External Pathology," five volumes ornamented by 520 illustrations, by M. Vidal de Cassis, Professor at the School of Medicine in Paris. Let us also mention a "Manual of the Commercial Agriculturist," translated from the German of Scherzer. Among the works of literature, properly speaking (fifty-eight in number), we must notice a "Collection of Historical Letters" (inedited letters of the Feuquières), a family correspondence, published by the secretary of the Duc Decazes; a work of criticism, "Critique and Defence of Don Quixote," by F. de Paul Horige, seventeen volumes. Of poetry, patriotic, melancholy, or quizzical; sixteen novels, two of which are by G. Sand ("Isidora" and "Teverino," both published in *feuilletons*); one by Alex. Dumas (the "Chevalier de la Maison Rouge," also published by a newspaper); and "La Comtesse de Mourion," by M. F. Hulié, the first publication of which belonged to the *Presses*. Besides these great names, come next in importance MM. Saintine, Berthoud, Edouard Corbière, with novels, the titles of which are calculated to stimulate the rather satiated curiosity of the public: "Metamorphosis of Woman," "The Memoirs of my Cook," "Cric-Crac," &c.

The fine arts (thirteen novelties) give us the first number of an important work on "Arabian Monuments in Egypt, in Syria, and Asia Minor, drawn and measured from 1842 to 1845," by M. Girault de Frangey; the reproduction of an old work on the "Antiquities and the Foundation of the Metropolis of the Gauls," by the Sieur de Quincarnon, formerly a lieutenant of cavalry and commissary for the artillery. In the section entitled *Arts et Metiers* (three works), I see nothing of any interest beyond the Catalogue of the Patents taken out between the 9th October, 1844, to the 31st December, 1845, drawn out by command of the Minister of Commerce.

Four newspapers started their first numbers during the fortnight. One of them (*The Progrès*) has adopted a combination of a novel character. It is distributed in the houses, and left for the space of two hours with each subscriber. For the day's paper you pay 12 fr. a year; for yesterday's paper, 9 fr.; for a paper two days old, 6 fr. only, or 50 cents (5d.) a month. You may see how far the light will seek the mind; you may especially see how far speculation will go to gather halfpence.

The foreign publications are all English; they are the "Lives of Men of Letters in the time of George III.," by Lord Brougham; and two tales of Miss Edgeworth's, "The Contrast" and "Harry and Lucy." I will not attempt to extract from this literary fortnight all the information which it might yield. Your readers, to whom you give every week a bibliographical sketch more detailed than mine, can themselves draw the parallel which naturally presents itself to the mind between the intellectual manifestations of these two communities, France and England.

For my part, I prefer telling you that the Théâtre Français, struggling courageously against the heat, produced last Saturday a five-act drama, in prose, entitled *The Speculators*. The hero of this drama is a young *notaire*, who marries on spec a young and noble heiress, and who afterwards, to gratify the ruinous taste of his wife, throws himself headlong into a series of wild speculations, in which his whole fortune is lost. Very soon, under the pressure of increasing pecuniary embarrassments, which he seeks to alleviate, the unfortunate *Delmare*, violating the duties of his profession, uses and abuses

the funds confided to his care. And when one of these trusted deposits is claimed, which ought to have remained intact in his hands, he is reduced to forgery, which would inevitably lead him straight to the assizes. But he has for a father a stoical old man, who, being informed of these filial delinquencies, comes, too late, for the purpose of recalling Delmare to the feelings of horror disregarded by him. And the poor young man, after having, during two acts, endured the bitter reproaches of his parent, ends by blowing out his brains.

It has been remarked, with truth, that this drama did not bear out its title. It does not tend to exhibit the allurements and dangers of speculation in general, but those of speculation indulged in by ministerial officials. Besides, Delmare is not punished merely for having gambled, but also for having shewn himself a weak husband to his wife—a too facile friend to some intriguers who surrounded and spunged upon him. Still, this vital fault in the piece might be overlooked if a few original characters had been exhibited, as may be found in the commercial world, and if the truthfulness in the details had atoned for the vulgarity of the dramatic fiction; but from one end to the other it bears the particular stamp of all the plays produced to light by the Théâtre Français for some time past, a melancholy and lamentable amalgamation of tedious uniformity and frigid monotony. In consequence it had but little success.

The papers to-day announce the departure of Donizetti, supposed to be at Bergamo for the last six months and more, but who only left yesterday a *maison de santé* in the Champs Elysées. Attenuated by work and by the abuse of pleasure, the poor maestro, in consequence of not having paid timely attention to the advice of Boerhaave to the Earl of Chesterfield (*Rorinus colatur Venus*), is now and for ever deprived of his reason. His madness is sad and taciturn. He seems to recognise all who approach him, but he never speaks a word to any body. All kinds of music, but especially the sound of a piano, are odious to and irritate him; while, on the other hand the sounds the most discordant and generally disagreeable to the ear captivate his vagrant attention. The grinding of a saw, the bark of a dog, the clang of a wagon loaded with iron, can alone rouse him for a few minutes from the fearful lethargy.

On the eve of the elections, a writer, who maintains his incognito, has had the idea of publishing "The Art of becoming a Deputy, and even a Minister, by an Idler, who is neither the one nor the other." It consists in sketches, sometimes true and biting, of political life under the constitutional régime. But the author is labouring under a malady, which reveals itself even in the title of his book: he feels all the indifference produced by the idleness of which he boasts. And that indifference is not favourable to his book; for it deprives it of all the energy, the causticity, the passionate feeling, which are so indispensable in any satire on contemporaneous manners. Philosophical impartiality is misplaced in a work of this nature; and for this very simple reason, that a true philosopher will not busy himself either with ministers or deputies. His disinterestedness is no more becoming in the pamphlet-writer than this man's anger would become the other. Between Junius and Plato, between Daniel Defoe and the Abbé de St. Pierre, a choice must be made; but it is a great mistake to attempt an amalgamation of natures so diversified in their character.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

THE ALLEGED LUNATICS' FRIEND SOCIETY.

THE anniversary meeting of this lately instituted society took place at the London Tavern, as announced in our last; and one of the Messrs. Bathe and Breach's excellent entertainments prepared a company of about sixty persons, in the truly English, customary way, for feelings of philanthropy and acts of charity. The chair was filled by Mr.

Luke James Hansard, the originator and liberal and indefatigable supporter of the design; and Mr. B. B. Cabell, Mr. J. T. Percival, and other gentlemen of station and influence surrounded him. To every visitor were presented copies of the three prize essays of 100*l.* 50*l.* and 25*l.*, which were awarded on the 30th ult. to the competitors whose performances appeared most deserving in discussing the subject of lunacy, and devising remedies for the evils which beset the present condition of that lamentable state of things; in regard both to the actual sufferers secluded from social intercourse, and those who may on false pretences be shut up from the affections of human kind. The usual toasts were given, and accompanied by instrumental (band of the Guards) and vocal music. "The Press" was drunk, and the value of its aid in every good cause acknowledged and cheered. Thanks were returned, and the combination of all interests against the, or the supposed, lunatic pointed out. Without imputing too much of selfishness to any class of men, it was obvious that where no one had reason to desire the restoration of the patient to a healthful state of mind, but every one the reverse, it would indeed be wonderful if many recovered. The physician had his annuity, the lodging-letter his rent, the tradesmen around their profits, and the keepers their good quarters and wages; against which array stood the suspected, weak, and helpless individual: what chance, then, for the poor naked wretch incarcerated in privacy which none were permitted to penetrate? On proposing the toast of the night, "Prosperity to the Alleged Lunatics' Friend Society," Mr. Hansard spoke long and eloquently on the necessity for such an institution. He dwelt on the grievances belonging to every asylum; on the want of sufficient superintendence; on the maltreatment of the disease in too many instances; and on the horror of being exposed to such miseries without being afflicted at all by aberration of mind. He then pointed out the means by which the society hoped to qualify and redress some of these evils; and invoked the cordial co-operation of all humane and benevolent men to help forward the work of reformation. Three gentlemen who had been basely confined on alleged charges of insanity addressed the company *seriatim*, and described the restraints and tortures to which they had been subjected, before they could obtain relief; which they had done through the instrumentality of this society. These appeals, made in the most sober and rational manner, were painfully affecting; and if we could say *ex uno disce omnes*, they would alone be argument enough for the formation of such an institution as this. Mr. Boud Cabell also addressed the meeting in proposing the health of the Chairman, and feelingly enlarged upon the wrongs endured by the unfortunate beings whom it was their object to succour, and warmly enforced the expediency of public and legislative interference on their behalf. After this, Mr. Henry F. Richardson and other gentlemen spoke eloquently on the same topics; and a considerable subscription rewarded the holy efforts of the anniversary, of the proceedings of which we can only give this faint outline.

ORIGINAL, AND CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.

Dramatic Chapters.

CHAPTER XXI.

SCENE—A Hall in Indworth Castle—FALKNER, stern and inflexible, stands to the right of the hall—BERTHA, pale and agitated, but full of confidence, by his side—MIDGLEY and ADOLPHUS, with OFFICERS OF JUSTICE, at the left—Guards, the Retainers of Lord KILFORD, and the Attendants of LADY BERTHA, all up the background.

Bertha. A sinful charge, a base malignant charge, A monstrous charge, and most incredible! The witnesses unworthy least belief: One living hourly, openly, in crime; One of a herd of gipsies, vagrants, robbers, Who nightly in their calling prowl the forest: Who else so like as her own self to have done it? What drew her to a spot so far remote As that in which ye found her? . . .

My Falkner, wilt thou

'Tis rightly done to treat this empty charge With scornful silence; 'tis not worth thy tongue! I would believe the sun itself were black Ere question thy fair honour!

Officer. The lady speaks it sooth. What proof have ye To fasten this dread deed against a man, A gentleman, of high repute and character, Whose general bearing gives the lie to this Malicious, cruel charge? What say ye?

Midgley. The knife found by the corpse—the open knife, Whereon engraved appears the name of "Falkner." B. 'Twere a stale brain could not devise as much! The boy—what says he? Did he see the murder? No, nor the knife! 'Twas found by that false hag; And 'twere poor cunning could not so contrive With what name on't might suit the purpose best! Shame on thy lip; I see the lie upon it!

Jurus (aside). O might of love! the dove become an eagle! O. You say your only evidence is this, The knife, which bears no trace of such an use! The knife, and nothing more? You saw him not? No one escaping? Not a glimpse to bind A probability against this man.

Or lodge suspicion 'gainst his character? The knife? which might be stolen for such purpose. No other evidence? Sir, you are free! This woman and the boy must hence to prison, There to take trial for this heinous deed; And much I fear it will go hard with them.

Adolphus. So help us God, as we are innocent! O. You're found beside the corpse, and no one near; None, save yourselves, upon the spot to question; And on your lips and in your eyes are seen Terror, and tears, and misery! Away—Each circumstance but tends to criminate: Guards, to your duty. Prisoners . . .

F. (after an agonised struggle). Stay! Yet—wait yet—a moment! 'tis—'tis true; I—They are innocent! (With choking utterance, and hiding his face from BERTHA.) I am guilty!

O. Thou, the murderer? Alas, he's mad! Believe him not! Falkner! Why dost not speak? Speak ere my senses leave me! Falkner, turn! Look at me . . . (He uncovers his face.) Merciful Heaven, that face! Oh, cruel! cruel! (Faints, and is borne aside by her attendants.)

F. (looking up determinedly and loftily). Murder . . . 'Twas justice, and not murder! There are some crimes on which the law is silent, And this was one in which my sword was law: He stabbed me, and I slew him!

O. Stabbed thee? F. Ay; are there no stabs but from the dagger's point? No deeds more sharp than steel? no words, no wrongs, Whose cursed edge may wound, whose poison kill, Whose venom strike, and yet the striker smile? Are there no stabbers but where blood must flow? He struck me through the dearest heart alive— The noblest, kindest heart of all the world: He struck me, and I slew him!

M. Thou slew'st him that he did betray thy sister! F. (snuffing after BERTHA). All things are equal now: I did. M. Then art thou murderer! He betrayed her not: She was a loving, pure, and spotless wife!

F. Pure—saidst thou pure? a wife, and undisgraced? Say it again—again—a spotless wife! M. She was his wife.

F. Prove thou but that, and I'll die blessing thee. M. (showing papers from her bosom). The proofs are here, And fully witnessed.

Method to make them serve me in my need. The priest he deem'd a knave was priest ordained; A good, though weak and easy-temper'd man, Who cringed to fault, but would not stoop to crime. She was his wife, and thus the rite performed. Concealed within, where they might clearly hear, And see, and vouch, unto the ceremony, He had his witnesses, but sworn to silence, Until the time should come, as come it has, When innocence might need their testimony.

To purify its name to all the world. Why didst thou seek this black and heavy deed, Thou proud, revengeful, miserable man? F. You count not the temptations men withstand, But that 'neath which they fall; whereas, if known, Those well withstood were twenty 'gainst that one. Thou deem'st me rash! Was not his guilt the same? Intent as vile, unfeeling, profligate? Why shew a baffled traitor as he was A man to honour?

M. A sinful man he was, and therefore had More need of living to repent his sins. F. And who art thou asserts this?

M. The sister of that priest, but one whose word Is little worth were testimony wanting: But for these proofs and living witnesses Wild Midgley's oath might aid thy cause but scantily.

F. Give them me. (He tears them open, and reads: after a pause.) How can'st thou with those vile associates, Men whom the voice of justice soon may doom— Abandoned, godless, guilt-carousing men, Who drink of human sorrow as 'twere wine, And prey on men's misfortunes—knaves, whose breath Is poison to society, whose deeds—

Feed superstition with the grossest food, to transmute last And build their hell on human ignorance?

M. Ask me no farther: what I know I know;
What I have done I have elsewhere to answer;
What I believe is not for thee to judge,
Who, scorning God's divine authority,
Who, mocking the image of His sacred power,
Mocking the wisdom of His heavenly mercy,
Deed and struck thy brother dead before His face,
Still glorying in that guilt thou call'st revenge,
Justice, and judgment!

Oh, blind-hearted man,
Worse than the God-unseeing infidel,
Who, still believing in a Judge divine,
Wrings justice from him!
F. (roused to the utmost passion.) Know'st thou not a day,
nay, even an hour,

May make the mind, heaven-visited and pure,
A denizen of hell; a moment give
The seed, root, leaf, and full-expanded fruit
Of ripened passion and of crime matured;
A moment shape the destiny of life,
As it did mine in Hyder's cursed cell;
A moment more blot out eternity,
And baptize guilt in blood; brand years with shame;
Read out the core, the innocent core of the heart,
And plant perdition there; change Nature's cheek
From youth's fresh beauty into haggard age,
For never more the angel of the murderer's heart,
Shall come with gladness to the corpse-like life,
But midnight and its haunting shapes be there,—
Midnight perpetual and perpetual dread;
Whilst late Repentance, with its vulture-claws,
The murdered to the murderer shall hold up,
(As if beholding what he describes.)

Still face to face the living and the dead,
The slayer and the slain—ay, front to front,
The life-like corpse unto the corpse-like life!
A moment! 'tis a cup in Horror's hand!
Who spoke to me of murder?

(Turns wildly, and sees ADOLPHUS, who advances towards him.)
My sister, too? thou, too, against thy brother?
Then I am lost indeed!

Ah! who art thou,
Who wear'st an angel's face, yet art of earth?
M. Thy sister's child.
F. Her child! her child!

(FALKNER slowly kneels—ADOLPHUS runs to his arms—he struggles for a moment, and then bursts into an agony of tears upon the boy's breast; then suddenly starting to his feet.)
Make way, if ye would live!

Nor urge a desperate, mad, and doomed man,
Who counts no more your bristling fence of steel
Than needs he thus could scatter on his course:
Come death or freedom!

B. (breaking from her attendants.) Save him—O Falk-
ner! Save! will no one help?

None—none—none to keep this heart from breaking?
(FALKNER throws himself violently amidst the javelins
and bayonets of the Guards—after a rapid struggle
he staggers back wounded, and sinks at the feet of
BERTHA.)

F. (after a pause.) 'Tis well, 'tis home!
Home! home! Alas, who may receive me there,
In that eternal home to which I hasten?

(To BERTHA, who supports him.)
My Bertha! oh, had I but met thee earlier,
Ere this strong passion, like a baneful weed,
Filled every space and avenue of thought,
Clasping my being with its poisonous leaves,
I might have lived blest in thy heart's affections,
Seen sweeter beings gambolling at my feet,
And blessed the angel-voices of my home!
I loved thee, Bertha; none save her whose love
Grew with my stature, mingled with my blood,
My youthful pride, and soldier-sense of honour,
Had stood betwixt my soul's deep truth and thee.
Think of me, love, when I shall be no more;
And if thou canst with kindness . . . with forgiveness!

B. Shall I e'er think of thee and not with love?
Speak of thee not with honour? thou who wert
My heart's first, last, its own and only choice!
'Twill not be long that I can think of thee;
Not long, perchance, but it will be till death!
Long as I breathe; long as this heart may beat,
This brain can think, whose every thought is thine;
Long as I live, I'll love and bless thee still;
And shrine thee, love, in that which cannot die,—
My soul,—that, with God's grace, may live hereafter;
And, oh, hereafter, love thee still in heaven!
F. Angel thou art, and heavenly are thy thoughts,
And we may meet; for Heaven forgives mankind
More in one hour than Earth in centuries.
If this be death, then is it sweet to die—
Forgiving and forgiven.

Adolphus!
(He places ADOLPHUS's hand in BERTHA's.)
He is her child—my sister's orphan child;
Wilt thou—both loving and both sorrowing,
Sisters in evil fortune—be to him
A friend? . . . (Starts, and gazes wildly around.)
Dark! who calls!—her voice! Sister, I am here,
Dying for thee! Through Him who died for all
Seek thou thy brother mercy—mercy!

(With sudden energy.)
There lay no stain upon thy dying breast,
That sanctuary of honour was unblurred;
Angels received thee spotless, stainless.

(He falls.)

Ah! sharp is death. Close—press me closer, love!
Shield me within thine arms a little while,
Set love 'gainst death: 'twill conquer even death.
'Tis all eternal. Love survives the tomb;
Immortal; 'tis immortal, Bertha; fixed;
Though buried 'tis not lost; there is a soil
For love to bloom again beyond the grave!

(He dies—BERTHA falls senseless upon the body.)
CHARLES SWAIN.

End of Dramatic Chapters.

GREENLAND ADVENTURE TWO CENTURIES AGO.

THE poetical effusion which appears below has been standing in type for some weeks, being intended for conjunction with another branch of the subject; but the accidental meeting with the contemporaneous prose account of the memorable adventure of which it treats (a rather curious coincidence) induces us to bring them here together among our literary Curiosities. First, however, we have to notice another curiosity of the same kind, viz. a pamphlet by Sir John Ross, C.B. (pp. 62, Blackwoods), in which the valorous knight "pitches" like a hearty tar into Sir John Barrow for the observations bestowed upon him in the worthy ex-secretary's work entitled *Voyages of Discovery, &c., within the Arctic Regions* (see *Literary Gazette*, No. 1516). The knight not only defends himself with his usual assertion of high ability and great exploits, but assails the baronet as an industrious and hostile misrepresenter of his successful research, his finding of new lands (some of which Barrow says were only clouds), his artistic memorials, and his scientific triumphs. He is also irate with his nephew, Sir James Clarke Ross (one of the most unassuming, as well as most accomplished, zealous, and admirable navigators of this or any other age or country); and a little displeased with a no less distinguished person in the walks of science, Col. Sabine. The truth we believe to be, that these and other eminent individuals, though for a while imposed upon, found out that there was a good deal of quackery in their superior officer, which led to disagreeable issues, and their refusal to estimate him at the value which he set upon himself. So stood the matter from that time to this, and we fancy will, to the end of time, as now, agree with the majority against the minority of One.

But we come to the pleasanter task of reintroducing to the world the little old book of thirty-five pages, *God's Power and Providence in the Preservation of Eight Men in Greenland Nine Months and Twelve Days*. It sets out with some geographical intelligence:

"Greenland is a country very farre northward, situated in 77 degrees and 40 minutes, that is, within 12 degrees and 20 minutes of the very north pole it selfe. The land is wonderfull mountainous, the mountaines all the year long full of yce and snow: the plaines in part bare in summer time. There growes neither tree nor hearbe in it, except scurvygrasse and sorrell. The sea is as barren as the land, affording no fish but whales, sea-horses, seales, and another small fish. And hither there is a yearly fleet of English sent. Wee eight men, therefore, being employed in the service of the Right Worshipfull Company of Muscovie Merchants, in the good ship called the *Salutation* of London, were bound for this Greenland aforesaid, to make a voyage upon whales or sea-horse, for the advantage of the merchants, and the good of the common-wealth. Wee set sayle from London the first day of May, 1630, and having a faire gale, wee quickly left the fertile bankes of Englands pleasant shoares behinde us. After which, setting our comely sayles to this supposed prosperous gale, and ranging through the boysterous billowes of the rugged seas, by the helpe and gracious assistance of Almighty God, wee safely arrived at our desired port, in Greenland, the eleventh of Iune following. Whereupon having moored our ships, and carryed our caske ashore, wee, with all expedition, fell to the fitting up of our shallops, with all things necessarie for our intended voyage. Wee were in companie three ships."

After a time spent in harpooning whales, the shallop, with eight men, was sent on shore to hunt venison for provisions on the homeward voyage; but by sundry disasters of sea, ice, thick weather, mistake of places, &c. &c., they ran up and down the coast, till at last, on reaching their rendezvous beyond the appointed time, they found their ship gone, and themselves abandoned to their dismal fate. Their reflections were by no means cheering:

"Well, wee knew that neither Christian or heathen people had ever before inhabited those desolate and untemperate clymates. This also, to increase our fears, had wee certainly heard; how that the merchants having in former times much desired, and that with proffer of great rewards for the hazarding of their lives, and of sufficient furniture and provision of all things that might bee thought necessary for such an undertaking, to any that would adventure to winter in those parts, could never yet finde any so hardy as to expose their lives unto so hazardous an undertaking: yea, notwithstanding these proffers had beene made both unto mariners of good experience, and of noble resolutions, and also unto divers other bold spirits, yet had the action of wintering in those parts never by any beene hitherto undertaken. This also had we heard, how that the company of Muscovie merchants, having once procured the reprieve of some malefactors that had here at home beene convicted by law for some heinous crimes committed; and that both with promise of pardon for their faults, and with addition of rewards also, if so be they would undertake to remaine in Green-land but one whole yeare, and that every way provided for too, both of clothes, victuals, and all things else, that might any way be needfull for their preservation: These poore wretches hearing of this large proffer, and fearing present execution at home, resolved to make tryall of the adventure. The time of yeare being come, and the ships ready to depart, these condemned creatures are imbarcked, who after a certaine space there arriving, and taking a view of the desolatenesse of the place, they conceived such a horror and inward feare in their hearts, as that they resolved rather to returne for England to make satisfaction with their lives for their former faults committed, than there to remaine, though with assured hope of gaining their pardon: Inasmuch as the time of the yeare being come that the ships were to depart from these barren shoares, they made knowne their full intent unto the captaine; who being a pittifull and a mercifull gentleman, would not by force constrain them to stay in that place, which was so contrary to their minds; but having made his voyage by the time expired, hee againe imbarcked and brought them over with him into England; where, through the intercession and means of the worshipfull companie of Muscovie merchants, they escaped that death which they had before beene condemned unto. The remembrance of these two former stories, as also of a third (more terrible than both the former, for that it was likely to be our own case) more miserably now affrighted us: and that was the lamentable and unmanly ends of nine good and able men, left in the same place heretofore by the selfe same master that now left us behinde: who all dyed miserably upon the place, being cruelly disfigured after their deaths by the savage bears and hungry foxes, which are not onely the civilest, but also the onely inhabitants of that comfortlesse countrey: the lamentable ends and miscarriage of which men had beene enough indeed to have daunted the spirits of the most noble resolution."

"All these fearefull examples presenting themselves before our eyes, at this place of Bottle Cove aforesaid, made us, like amazed men, to stand looking one upon another, all of us, as it were, beholding in the present the future calamities both of himselfe and of his fellows. And thus, like men already metamorphosed into the yce of the countrey, and already past both our sense and reason, stood wee with the eyes of pittie beholding one another. Nor was it other mens examples and miscarriages

and feares alone that made us amazed, but it was the consideration of our want of all necessary provision for the life of man that already strooke us to the heart: for we were not only unprovided, both of clothes to keepe us warme, and of food to prevent the wrath of cruell famine, but vitterly destitute also wee were of a sufficient house wherein to shrowd and shelter our selves from the chilling cold. Thus for a space standing all mute and silent, weighing with our selves the miserie wee were already fallen into, and knowing delay in these extremities to be the mother of all dangers, we began to conceive hope even out of the depth of despaire. Roweing up our benumbed senses therefore, wee now lay out heads and counsels together, to bethinke our selves of the likeliest course for our preservation in that place, seeing that all hopes of gaining our passage into England were then quite frustrate. Shaking off therefore all childish and effeminate feares, it pleased God to give us hearts like men, to arme our selves with a resolution to doe our best for the resisting of that monster of desperation. An agreement thereupon by a generall consent of the whole companie we then entred into, to take the opportunity of the next faire weather, and goe for Green-harbour, to hunt and kill venison for part of our winter provision.

"Having thus agreed amongst our selves, the five and twentieth day of August, the weather and wind being both faire, we direct our course towards Green-harbour, some sixteene leagues (as I before told you) distant from Bell Sownd; and the winde being fresh and faire, within the space of twelve houres we there arrived. Upon which place being now landed, the first thing we did was to make us a tent with the sayle of our shallop, pitch up and spread upon our oares; a sorry one (God knowes) though it were, yet under it we resolved to rest our selves that night, to refresh our bodies with such food as wee there had, and the next day to returne againe unto our hunting. The weather that night proving faire and cleare, wee made our sleepe the shorter (and alas, what men could sleepe in such an extremity!) and fitting our selves and shallop the best we might, to Coles Parke we went, a place some two leagues distant from us, and well knowne unto Thomas Ayers, that was one of our companie, to be well stored with venison. Coming a shoare at which place, though we found not so many deere as we indeed expected, yet seven wee killed the same day, and foure beares to boote; which wee also intended to eate."

The narrative proceeds in so lively a way as to remind us strongly of *Robinson Crusoe*, and we can justly say that the truth is not surpassed by the immortal fiction of Defoe.

"The third of September the weather proving faire and good, we forthwith launched our shallops into the water, and in them wee that day got into Bell Sownd. Thither so soone as we were come, our first businesse was to take our provision out of our shallops into the tent: our next, to take a particular view of the place, and of the great tent especially, as being the place of our habitation for the ensuing winter. This, which we call the tent, was a kinde of house (indeed) built of timber and boards very substantially, and covered with Flemish tyles: by the men of which nation it had in the time of their trading thither bene builded. Fourescore foot long it is, and in breadth fiftie. The use of it was for the coopers, employed for the service of the companie, to worke, lodge, and live in, all the while they make caske for the putting up of the trane oyle. Our view being taken, we found the weather beginning to alter so strangely, and the nights and frosts so to grow upon us, that wee durst not adventure upon another hunting voyage unto Green-harbour, fearing the sownd would be so frozen that wee should never be able to get backe to our tent againe. By land it was (we knew) in vaine for us to thinke of returning; for the land is so mountainous that there is no travelling that way. Things being at this passe with us, we bethought our selves of building another

smaller tent with all expedition: the place must of necessity be within the greater tent. With our best wits therefore, taking a view of the place, we resolved upon the south side. Taking downe another lesser tent therefore (built for the land-men hard by the other, wherein in time of yeare they lay whilst they made their oyle), from thence we fetcht our materials. That tent furnisht us with 150 deale boards, besides posts or stancheons, and rafters. From three chimneys of the furnaces wherein they used to boyle their oyles, we brought a thousand bricks: there also found wee three hogsheds of very fine lyme, of which stuffe wee also fetcht another hoghead from Bottle Cove, on the other side of the sownd, some three leagues distant. Mingling this lyme with the sand of the sea shore, we made very excellent good mortar for the laying of our bricks: falling to worke whereupon, the weather was so extreame cold as that we were faine to make two fires to keepe our mortar from freezing. William Fakely and my self undertaking the masonrie, began to raise a wall of one bricke thickness against the inner planks of the side of the tent. Whilst we were laying of these bricks, the rest of our companie were otherwise employed every one of them: some in taking them downe, others in making of them cleane, and in bringing them in baskets into the tent: some in making mortar, and hewing of boards to build the other side withall: and two others all the while in flaying of our venison. And thus having built the two outermost sides of the tent with bricks and mortar, and our bricks now almost spent, wee were enfore'd to build the other two sides with boards.

Comparing the small quantitie of our wood, together with the coldnesse of the weather, and the length of time that there wee were likely to abide, wee cast about to husband our stocke as thrifly as wee could, devising to trie a new conclusion. Our tryall was this: When wee rak't up our fire at night, with a good quantitie of ashes and of embers, wee put into the midd'st of it a peece of elmen wood: where after it had laine sixteene houres, we at our opening of it found great store of fire upon it; whereupon wee made a common practice of it ever after. It never went out in eight moneths together, or thereabouts.

"Having thus provided both our house and firing, upon the twelfth of September a small quantitie of drift yce came driving to and fro in the sownd. Early in the morning, therefore, wee arose, and looking every where abroad, wee at last espied two sea-horses lying a-sleepe upon a peece of yce: presently thereupon taking up an old harping iron that there lay in the tent, and fastning a grapnell roape unto it, out lauch't wee our boate to row towards them. Comming something neere them, wee perceived them to be fast a-sleepe: which my selfe, then steering the boate, first perceiving, spake to the rowers to hold still their oares, for feare of awaking them with the crashing of the yce; and I skulking the boate easily along, came so neere at length unto them, that the shallops even touch't one of them. At which instant William Fakely, being ready with his harping iron, heav'd it so strongly into the old one, that hee quite disturbed her of her rest: after which shee, receiving five or six thrusts with our lances, fell into a sounder sleepe of death. Thus having dispatch't the old one, the younger being loath to leave her damme, continued swimming so long about our boate, that with our lances wee kill'd her also. Haling them both after this into the boate, we rowed a-shoare, flayed our sea-horses, cut them in pieces, to roast and eate them. The nineteenth of the same moneth we saw other sea-horses, sleeping also in like manner upon severall pieces of yce: but the weather being cold, they desired not to sleepe so much as before, and therefore could wee kill but one of them: of which one being right glad, we returned againe into our tent.

"The nights at this time, and the cold weather, increased so fast upon us, that wee were out of all hopes of getting any more food before the next

spring: our onely hopes were to kill a beare now and then, that might by chance wander that way. The next day, therefore, taking an exacter survey of all our victuals, and finding our proportion too small by halfe for our time and companie, wee agreed among our selves to come to allowance, that is, to stint ourselves to one reasonable meale a day, and to keepe Wednesdayes and Fridayes fasting dayes, excepting from the frittars or grasse of the whale (a very loathsome meate), of which we allowed our selves sufficient to suffice our present hunger; and at this dyet we continued some three moneths or thereabouts."

They get on badly enough for a long while:

"Now began we to thinke upon our venison, and the preserving of that; and how to order our firing in this cold weather. For feare, therefore, our firing should faile us at the end of the yeare, we thought best to roast every day halfe a deere, and to stow it in hogsheds. Which wee putting now in practice, wee forthwith filled three hogsheds and an halfe; leaving so much raw as would serve to roast every Sabbath day a quarter, and so for Christmas day and the like. This conclusion being made amongst us, then fell wee againe to bethinke us of our miseries, both passed and to come: and how (though if it pleased God to give us life, yet should) we live as banished men, not onely from our friends, but from all other companie. Then thought we of the pinching cold, and of the pining hunger. These were our thoughts, this our discourse to passe away the time withall. But as if all this miserie had bene too little, we presently found another increase of it: for, examining our provisions once more, we found that all our frittars of the whale were almost spoyled with the wet that they had taken; after which, by lying so close together, they were now growne mouldie: and our beare and venison we perceived againe not to amount to such a quantity as to allow us five meales a weeke: whereupon we were faine to shorten our stomachs of one meale more, so that for the space of three moneths after that, we for foure dayes in the weeke fed upon the unsavory and mouldie frittars, and the other three we feasted it with beare and venison. But as if it were not enough for us to want meate, we now began to want light also: all our meales proved suppers now; for little light could we see, even the glorious sunne (as if unwilling to behold our miseries) masking his lovely face from us, under the sable vail of cole-blacke night. Thus from the fourteenth of October, till the third of February, we never saw the sunne, nor did hee all that time ever so much as peepe above the horizon. But the moone we saw at all times, day and night (when the clouds obscured her not), shining as bright as shee doth in England. The skie, 'tis true, is very much troubled with thicke and blacke weather all the winter time, so that then we could not see the moone, nor could discern what point of the compass shee bore upon us. A kinde of daylight wee had indeed, which glimmer'd some eight houres a day unto us; in October time I meane: for from thence unto the first of December, even that light was shortened tenne or twelve minuts a day constantly, so that from the first of December till the twentieth, there appeared no light at all, but all was one continued night. All that wee could perceive was, that in a cleare season, now and then, there appeared a little glare of white, like some show of day towards the south: but no light at all. And this continued till the first of January, by which time wee might perceive the day a little to increase. All this darke some time, no certainty could wee have when it should be day, or when night.

"At the beginning of this darke some, irkesome time, wee sought some meanes of preserving light amongst us: finding therefore a peece of sheete-lead over a seame of one of the coolers, that we ript off, and made three lampes of it: which maintaining with oyle that wee found in the coopers tent, and roape-yarne serving us in steed of candle-wicks,

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we kept them continually burning. And this was a great comfort to us in our extremity. Thus did we our best to preserve our selves; but all this could not secure us: for wee in our owne thoughts accounted our selves but dead men; and that our tent was then our darkeosome dungeon, and we did but waite our day of tryall by our iudge, to know whether wee should live or dye. Our extremities being so many, made us sometimes in impatient speeches to breake forth against the causes of our miseries; but then againe, our consciences telling us of our owne evill deservings, we tooke it either for a punishment upon us for our former wicked lives, or else for an example of God's mercie in our wonderfull deliverance. Humbling our selves therefore under the mighty hand of God, wee cast downe our selves before him in prayer two or three times a day, which course we constantly held all the time of our misery.

"The new yeare now begun, as the dayes began to lengthen, so the cold began to strengthen; which cold came at last to that extremitie, as that it would raise blisters in our flesh, as if wee had bene burnt with fire: and if wee touch't iron at any time, it would stick to our fingers like bird-lime. Sometimes if we went but out a-doors to fetch in a little water, the cold would nip us in such sort that it made us as sore as if wee had bene beaten in some cruell manner. All the first part of the winter, we found water under the yce that lay upon the bache on the sea-shore. Which water issued out of an high bay or cliff of yce, and ranne into the hollow of the bache, there remaining with a thicke yce over it: which yce wee at one certaine place daily digging through with pick-axes, tooke so much water as served for our drinking. This continued with us untill the tenth of Ianuarie: and then were wee faine to make shift with snow-water; which we melted by putting hot irons into it. And this was our drinke untill the twentieth of May following. By the last of Ianuarie were the dayes growne to some seven or eight houres long; and then we againe tooke another view of our victuals: which we now found to grow so short that it could no wayes last us above sixe weekes longer. And this bred a further feare of famine amongst us. But our recourse was in this, as in other our extremities, unto Almighty God; who had helps, we knew, though wee saw no hopes. And thus spent we our time untill the third of Februarie. This proved a marvellous cold day, yet a faire and cleare one: about the middle whereof, all cloudes now quite dispersed and nights sable curtaine drawne, Aurora with her golden face smiled once againe upon us, at her rising out of her bed: for now the glorious sunne with his glittering beams began to guild the highest tops of the loftie mountaines. The brightness of the sunne, and the whitenesse of the snow, both together was such as that it was able to have revived even a dying spirit. But to make a new addition to our new joy, we might perceive two beares (a shee one with her cubbe) now comming towards our tent: whereupon wee straight arming our selves with our lances, issued out of the tent to await her comming. Shee soone cast her greedy eyes upon us; and with full hope of devouring us, shee made the more haste unto us: but with our heary lances we gave her such a welcome as that shee fell downe upon the ground, tumbling up and downe, and biting the very snow for anger. Her cubbe seeing this, by flight escaped us. The weather now was so cold, that longer wee were not able to stay abroad: retiring therefore into our tent, wee first warmed our selves, and then out againe to draw the dead beare in unto us. We flaid her, cut her into pieces of a stone weight or thereabouts, which serv'd us for our dinners. And upon this beare we fed some twenty dayes; for shee was very good flesh, and better than our venison. This onely mischance wee had with her: that upon the eating of her liver, our very skinnes peeled off: for mine owne part, I being sicke before, by eating of that liver, though I lost my skinnie, yet recovered I my health upon it. Shee being spent, either wee

must seeke some other meate, or else fall aboard with our roast venison in the caske, which we were very loath to doe for fear of famishing, if so be that should be thus spent before the flecte came out of England. Amidst these our feares, it pleased God to send divers beares unto our tent; some fortie at least, as we accounted. Of which number we kill'd seven: that is to say, the second of March one; the fourth, another; and the tenth, a wonderfull great beare, sixe foote high at least. All which we flayed and roasted upon wooden spits (having no better kitchen-furniture than that, and a frying-pan, which we found in the tent). They were as good savory meate as any beefe could be. Having thus gotten good store of such foode, wee kept not our selves now to such straight allowance as before; but ate frequently two or three meals a-day: which began to increase strength and abilitie of body in us.

"By this, the cheerfull dayes so fast increased, that the severall sorts of fowles, which had all the winter-time avoyded those quarters, began now againe to resort thither unto their summer-abiding. The sixteenth of March, one of our two mastive dogges went out of the tent from us in the morning: but from that day to this he never more returned to us, nor could wee ever heare what was become of him. The fowles that I before spake of constantly use every spring time to resort unto that coast, being used to breede there most abundantly. Their foode is a certaine kinde of small fishes. Yearely upon the abundant comming of these fowles, the foxes, which had all this winter kept their burrowes under the rockes, began now to come abroad, and seeke for their livings. For them wee set up three trappes like rat-trappes, and bayted them with the skinnies of these fowles, which wee had found upon the snow; they falling there in their flight from the hill whereupon they bred towards the sea. For this fowle, being about the bignes of a ducke, hath her legs placed so close unto her rumpe, as that when they alight once upon the land, they are very hardly (if ever) able to get up againe, by reason of the misplacing of their legs, and the weight of their bodies; but being in the water, they raise themselves with their pinions well enough. After wee had made these trappes, and set them apart one from another in the snow, we caught fiftie foxes in them: all which wee roasted, and found very good meate of them. Then tooke we a beares skinnie, and laying the flesh side upward, wee made springes of whales bone, where-with wee caught about 60 of those fowles, about the bignes of a pigeon. Thus continued wee untill the first of May; and the weather then growing warme, wee were now pretty able to goe abroad to seeke for more provision. Every day therefore abroad we went; but nothing could we encounter withall, untill the 24 of May; when espying a bucke, we thought to have kill'd him with our dogge: but he was growne so fat and lazie, that hee could not pull downe the deere. Seeking further out therefore, we found abundance of willocks egges (which is a fowle about the bignes of a ducke); of which egges though there were great store, yet wee being but two of us together, brought but thirty of them to the tent that day; thinking the next day to fetch a thousand more of them: but the day proved so cold, with so much easterly winde, that wee could not stirre out of our tent."

On the 25th of May succour arrived from England, and the poor fellows were rescued from their perils and sufferings, thus so graphically and interestingly described by one of their number. We now present a ballad "which is taken," says a correspondent, "from a very curious ms. volume of English poetry in my possession, written chiefly in 1640.* I am not acquainted with any account of the particular circumstances to which it alludes; and it may perhaps be interesting to some readers as an unpublished history of adventures not far un-

* We need not say how much we thank our valued correspondent for this very curious and interesting relic. Baffin's expedition took place in 1616.—Ed. L. G.

like some of those in which Parry, Franklin, and Sir James C. Ross have been so lately engaged. At all events, it is worth preservation; and if it suits the Editor's views, I shall be induced to offer occasionally copies of short pieces from such inedited manuscripts, which are likely to interest the general reader, as well as the learned Dryasdusts.—J. O. HALLIWELL."

To England came strange tidings
From Greeneland of eight men,
Who there had their abidings
Till season came againe.
Beyond mans expectation,
As you shall vnderstand,
Was their strange preservation
Within that barren land.

Where nothing for mans sustenance
Most part oth yeare doth grow,
Noe sune att all on them doth glance,
The hills were hidd with snow;
White beares and foxes monstrous,
And other savage beasts,
Within that barren wilderness
Upon each other feasts.

So y^t in mans coniecture
No man could their live long;
But God, the great protecture
Of all both old and younge,
Did shew his wondrous power
In helping these men their,
Whom beast did not devoure,
Nor hunger pinch to neare.

These men abroad they wandered
To hunte for venison there;
Meane while y^e royall standerd
From heaven did appeare:
I meane y^e starr so constant,
Wh when they doe perceyve,
They must perforce that instant
Hoyse sayles and take their leave.

The captayne he comanded
His men to goe aboard;
Alas, their was no standing,
The time would not afford;
So y^t these men being absent
Were left behind on shoare,
Because no tyme they had left
To linger any more.

But when these men returned
And found y^e shipp was gone,
Alas, their harts then burned,
With woe they were forlorne,
In pittious wise lamenting
Their hard and heavy fate;
Att last they all consenting
To grieve it was to late.

The one man best expensed
In policy and cunning,
The rest to try their wits incensed,
Quoth he, here is no running;
And seeing wee are left here
In this vnfertill place,
Letts doe our best with hearty cheare,
The rest leave to Gods grace.

Then with this resolution
The firmly all agreed
To search out y^e conclusion,
And tryed how they could speed.
A cave they dig'd ith ground then,
To shrowd them from the cold,
Wherein they lived sound men,
Most wondrous to beholde.

Their venison they dry baked,
Which served them for bread;
For drinke their thirst they slaked
With snow-water, instead
Of English beare or French wyne;
To warme them they did burne
Three hundred tune of caske,
That stood their for their turne.

The flesh of beares they boyled
Instead of powdered beefe,
Their lives had their been spoyled
But for this coarse reliefe;
In oyle which they had left their,
With shirts and other clothes,
They made lamps to burne most cleare—
Believe it on their oathes.

Four of them watched dewly,
While other foure did sleepe;
Thus constantly and trueley
Their houres they did keepe,
Else it had bene impossible
They should themselves sustayne:
Thus they were never idle,
But still were taking payne.

Thus in that strange fashion
They lived in that place,
Till the shipp of our English nation,
Keeping their wonted space,

Did come again, and veiled them
Clad with the skins of bears;
The captain hardly knew them,
His heart was full of fears.

But when he trewly found them
So unexpectedly
To be all perfect sound men,
He prayed God on hye,
Who had so well preserved
These men of courage bold,
Whom he thought to be starved
With hunger and with cold.

Now having past these dangers,
They are come safe from thence;
And all, both friends and strangers,
Not sparing for expence,
Are joyful for to see them,
Joyful in their behalfe
That God that so did free them,
And brought them home so safe.

So long they their had tarried,
Untill two of their wives
Were in their absence married,
Not hoping of their lives.
This was the Lord's owne doing:
To Him be given prayse
For this strange wonder showing,
Admired in our dayes.*

MUSIC.

CONTRAPUNTAL AND MUSICAL REVIEW.

The Musical World Concert.

THERE has never been a greater number of concerts given than during the present season; most of them so much alike, and generally so mediocre, that we have noticed only few of them.

The Musical World Concert reflects great credit on the editor of the *Musical World*, and a more classical programme could hardly have been selected. Sebastian Bach's pianoforte concerto was performed to perfection by one who is an ornament to his profession, and who, we regret to say, intends leaving us to return to his fatherland, we allude to Mr. Moscheles. We are gratified to state that whenever this admirable musician and sterling artist performs this noble work, the public unanimously encore the last movement; nor did it escape repetition on this occasion. If pianists would take the trouble and could feel the beauty of Bach's compositions as Mr. Moscheles does, then would that immortal composer find votaries enow to crush the milk-and-water passages of unfinished composers for the instrument. Some weeks back, on her *début*, we spoke in the highest terms of Madame Pleyel. We knew well that her natural and refined feeling for music would be conspicuous when performing works which most appealed to reason and true taste. This opinion was verified by her performance of Beethoven's sonatas in C minor and F for the pianoforte and violin. The scherzo in the F sonata was justly encored, and both sonatas were exquisitely interpreted by this fascinating artist, whose classical reading of these fine compositions is not to be surpassed by any living performer. Madame Pleyel also executed a work of Kalkbrenner's in the finest style. Nor can we pass over the charming singing of Miss Dolby, who, in the lovely recitative and aria, "Resta, O cara" of Mozart, enchanted the audience, and, long as it was, only just escaped an encore. This excellent and interesting vocalist sang also a romance of Mr. J. W. Davison, "Swifter far than summer's flight," which was repeated with still greater effect. Having noticed the greatest novelties and what most peculiarly delighted us, although everything done deserved attention, we conclude by stating, that the room was crowded by fashionable company.

THE DRAMA.

Her Majesty's Theatre.—On Thursday, Donizetti's *Anna Bolena* was performed for the first time this season, ostensibly for the benefit of M. Perrot, the ballet-master. This opera is not the happiest of poor Donizetti's efforts, although here and there some nice bits occur, such as "Vivi tu," "Deh, non voler," "Al dolce guidarmi;" yet, on the

* The last stanza is undoubtedly "a crowning comfort."
—Ed. L. G.

whole, it is laboured, and keeps the attention too much to the intricacy of the music and the instrumentation, rather than arousing feelings of sympathy and sentiment at the situations of the characters. Were it performed by inferior singers, it would suffer immensely, which is not the case with works of higher order; for these, when exhibited but indifferently, will nevertheless affect the listener more than bad works well done. Grisi is remarkably fine in the part of *Anna*—"Al dolce guidarmi" was beautifully sung; and Mario sang "Vivi tu" with very good effect, gaining the only encore of the night. Corbari quite came out in the part of *Jane Seymour*, and was deservedly applauded: she sang the little cantata at the opening, "Ella di me sollecita," very prettily, and with good expression. The lion Ibrahim having honoured the theatre with his presence, the audience was more crowded than ever, and entered zealously into the prolonged amusements till the first sound of the rough note of *Chanticleer*.

The *Queen's Theatre*, previous to being opened to-night by Mr. Abington (whose management of the Southampton Theatre has been so gratifying, independently of his own high reputation as a performer in the provinces), was shown in its improved condition to a number of amateurs and gentlemen connected with the press on Thursday evening. The house is so completely renovated that one could hardly believe it to be the dingy and dirty hole which existed only two or three weeks ago. A splendid drop-scene by Mr. Scruton represents the embarkation of Cleopatra, and is a production of high merit. Thirty-six stalls precede the pit in three rows of easy chairs. The boxes are decorated with rich striped drapery, and the whole audience-part filled up with taste and liberality. A long list of experienced and popular actors—some of them familiar to London, and others of celebrity in York, Bath, Norwich, Liverpool, &c.—gives promise of a company competent to place the legitimate drama in good style before the public. Among these, Mrs. R. Gordon, who is announced for *Mrs. Haller* on Monday, is spoken of in very laudable terms; and to-night, in *As You Like It*, Miss Clara Seyton, whose talents as a dramatic lecturer and declaimer we have mentioned with the praise justly due to them, essays the charming character of *Rosalind*. The season is advertised for ten weeks; and we believe Mr. Abington himself will shortly appear in *Shylock*, of his impersonation of whom the most intelligent and best-conducted provincial journals have given us an idea which excites great curiosity and expectation. It is now, at any rate, a great theatrical fact on which to congratulate playgoers and lovers of the stage, that we have another opportunity of witnessing, in a convenient quarter of the town, regular and national entertainments enacted in a handsome little theatre, and by a well-selected corps, from whom we may look for their correct and adequate representation.

VARIETIES.

The Opening of the *Booksellers' Provident Retreat*, at Abbot's Langley, is announced for Tuesday week, when Sir E. Bulwer Lytton will preside. Our readers will recollect the animated and interesting scene described when the foundation-stone was laid, under the auspices of the Earl of Clarendon; and from the gallant list of stewards we see named for the ensuing ceremony, we anticipate a no less gratifying meeting. We would add, that not only "the Trade" (many of the chief representatives of whose various branches are upon this list), but the public at large, and especially all who feel and take an interest in our country's literature, would honour the cause by attending this benevolent festival, or patronising an institution so eminently deserving of general support.

The *News-vendors' Benevolent and Provident Institution* observed their annual aquatic festival on Wednesday at Richmond, spending the day in social enjoyment and pleasant recreation. Mr. Mer-

rett was president at the dinner; and Mr. Wild, Mr. Everett, and other individuals, addressed the numerous assemblage in suitable speeches. We rejoice to learn that the Institution is prospering.

Haydon Subscription.—It has been suggested to us—and we think the plan a good one, if it can be accomplished by the aid of those who possess them—to make an Exhibition of Haydon's Works, and apply the proceeds, which would, without doubt, be considerable, to the fund for the benefit of his family. It would also tend greatly to the fuller establishment of his powers and fame as an artist, who had devoted himself to cultivate the highest sphere of the art.

Prof. Donaldson's Conversazione, on Tuesday evening, was attended by a numerous assembly of gentlemen connected with the literature, sciences, and fine arts of the age. The members of the Institute of British Architects mustered strongly on the occasion; and the tables were spread with many very interesting articles of *verru*, and drawings and engravings of high character. The meeting was a most intellectual and pleasant one.

British and Foreign Institute.—The last meeting of the season was brilliantly attended. Some fine paintings of the great masters were exhibited; there was much beautiful music; and the evening concluded by an able address delivered by the resident director, Mr. Buckingham, in which he gave a brief review of the proceedings of the Third Session of the Institute, and congratulated the members on the progressive success of their experiment in founding and establishing a point of reunion, in which men of kindred minds from every country in the globe might find an agreeable home, and unite in the enjoyments of literature, science, and art, adorned by the graces and elegances of female society.

Proposed Surrey Athenaeum.—On Wednesday evening a public meeting took place at the Rotunda, Blackfriars Road, at which Mr. B. Hawes presided; and it was resolved to establish an institution for the diffusion of information, &c., among the inhabitants of that part of town. A subscription was begun.

No. I. Monthly Essays.—We mentioned this new form of magazine a few weeks ago, and have now its first No. before us, consisting of eleven prize essays in prose and verse. There is good reading in it; and "Reasons for a new edition of Shakspeare" and "Historic Doubts" display considerable research and acumen. "Modern Superstition" is also a sensible article: not very correct in style. The whole miscellany does credit to the design.

No. I. Comic History of England, by G. A. A'Beckett. —Another issue from the school for turning all that is grave to farce. It is a broad burlesque in text and woodcuts; but whether it will improve the taste or instruct the judgment of old or young may be questioned. All Democritus, and nothing but Democritus, is too much even for laughter.

Death of Sir Aubrey de Vere, Bart.—On Sunday evening, at 4 o'clock, at his residence, Curragh-chase, in this county, this gentleman breathed his last, from obstruction of the bowels, notwithstanding the skill of Sir Philip Crampton, who was brought down from Dublin. The deceased obtained some eminence in the literary world, having produced some good dramas and other poems. Sir Aubrey de Vere was only son of the late Sir Vere Hunt, who sat in the Irish parliament, nephew of the late Earl of Limerick, and brother-in-law of Lord Montague. His eldest son is Mr. Vere de Vere, late high-sheriff of this county, and is now Sir Vere de Vere.—*Limerick Reporter*.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Life at the Water-Cure; or, a Month at Malvern, by Rich J. Lane, A.R.A., post 8vo, 14s.—Key to Hiley's Arithmetical Companion, by Rich. Hiley, 18mo, 2d edit., 1s. 6d.—Hand-Book of Switzerland, post 8vo, 3d edit., 10s.—Richardson's Local Historian's Table-Book, Historical Division, Vol. V., royal 8vo, 9s.—Ditto, Legendary Division, Vol. III., royal 8vo, 9s.—Autobiography of the late William Jones, M.A., edited by his Son, 8vo, 5s.—Rev. Archdeacon

Boyd's England, Rome, and Oxford, 8vo, 9s.—The Baptist; or, Way of Eternal Life, 8vo, 3d edit., 15s.—Short's Bampton Lectures in India, crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.—Gastronomic Regenerator, a simplified and entirely new System of Cookery, with Engravings, by M. A. Sover, translated by White, crown 8vo, 3s. each.—The Mountain Mirelet; or, Poems and Songs in English, by E. M. Coll, 8vo, cloth 4s.; gilt 5s.—The People's Journal, Vol. 1, 8vo, 4s. 6d.—Dellie's French Grammar, 12mo, 5th royal 8vo, 4s. 6d.—Ollendorf's Method of French, 8vo, 2d edit., 16s.—Ditto German, Part 1, 8vo, 5th edit., 16s.—Ditto German, Part II, 8vo, 2d edit., 12s.—Poems, by Dittor Alfred Montgomery, 8vo, 3s. 6d.—Rev. M. Plummer's Clergyman's Assistant for Visiting the Sick, 12mo, 3s. 6d.—Davy's Guide to Peterborough Cathedral, 12mo, 3s. 6d.—Tales for the Young of the Hebrew Faith, translated by A. Abraham, 12mo, 4s.—Botanical Chart of British Flowering Plants, by F. H. Knapp, 8vo, 7s. 6d.—Abolitionist; or, Home Education, by Mary Gertrude, 12mo, 4s.—Commentaries on Newton's Principia, royal 12mo, 4s.—Ravenscroft, by J. F. Cooper, 3 vols. post 8vo, 11s. 6d.—The Child's Illustrated Fable-Book, 8vo, 5s.—Ditto Prayer-Book, 4th edit., 5s.—Scripture Texts Arranged, new edit., 2s. 6d.—Rev. David Brown's Christ's Second Coming, 12mo, 5s.—Charles's Cony, an Historical Tale, by Rose E. Hendricks, 6s.—Sacred Poems, by Mrs. Bruce, 8vo, 1s.—The Baronial Halls, by S. C. Hall, impl. 8vo, Vol. II, half morocco, 2s. 5s.; coloured, 3s. 7s. 6d.—Bolover Castle, a Tale from Protestant History of the Sixteenth Century, 12mo, 5s.—J. Millen's Initiatory Grammar of the English Language, 18mo, 1s.—Ciceronis de Officiis, Libri tres, edit. G. Ferguson, 18mo, 1s. 6d.—A. M. Hartley's Academic Speaker, 12mo bound, 2s.—Rev. W. Dobson's Selections for Compositions, 2d Series, 3s. 6d.—Rev. J. Bosworth's Introduction to Latin Construing, 12mo, 6th edit., 2s. 6d.—Master's Ready Reckoner, new edit., 18mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.; bound, 2s.—Baldwin's Pulpit Themes, 12mo, 2s.—Barnes' Theologicals, Timothy, Titus, and Philemon, 12mo, sewed, 2s.; cloth, 2s. 6d.—Tales of the Reformation, 18mo, 2s. 6d.—Easy Guide to Geography and Use of the Globes, by Charles Butler, 18mo, 2s.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received from Carlisle a sovereign towards the subscription "for the family of the unfortunate Haydon," which we will hand over to the fund.

MATTHEW HENRY BARKER (*The Old Sailor*) died on Monday evening, June 29th, in the 55th year of his age (he would have been 56 on the 18th current). We had prepared a memoir, which has unfortunately been lost at too late an hour to be retrieved this week; and should the M. accidentally have fallen into the hands of any person whose eye this may meet, we should be much obliged by its restoration to the *Lit. Gazette* Office. He has left a widow in wretched health and circumstances. May the mantle of Sir Robert Peel have fallen on the shoulders of his successor! Never was there a more meritorious and pressing claim on the commiseration of Government.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PATENT WATCHES AND CLOCKS.

E. J. DENT respectfully solicits from the Public an inspection of his extensive stock of WATCHES, which has been greatly increased to meet the demand at this season of the Year. Youth's Silver Watches, 4 guineas each; excellent Silver Lever ditto, at 6 guineas each; Lady's Gold Watches, 8 guineas each. Dent's manufacture is guaranteed to him by three separate Patents, granted in 1835, 1840, and 1843.

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MULH-BAD.—This beautiful COLD-WATER

ESTABLISHMENT is situated on one of the most delightful tracts of RHINE, near BOPPARD, cheerful yet retired, and with accommodation for all classes of Society, under the most moderate terms. Dr. REUSNER, District Physician of Boppard, and Dr. GEORGE BURGESS, Licentiate of the London Royal College of Physicians, are now the Medical Superintendents. For particulars apply to W. Samler, Esq., 3 Raymond Buildings, Gray's Inn.

Great care must be taken not to confound Mulh-Bad with any other Establishment.

TO INVALIDS AND PERSONS OF WEAK

DIGESTION.—It is admitted that no article of food is so easy of digestion or so nutritious as Turtle; but its price, and the difficulty of procuring it, have hitherto prevented its general use. H. GUNTER has made a preparation expressly for Invalids, which has been highly approved of by eminent Members of the Medical Profession. It is palatable, and will keep for any length of time while unopened. Price 3s. per tin, containing enough for two meals for an invalid or weak person.

It may be had of all Chemists, Grocers, Confectioners, &c. Depot, Collier Court, Gracechurch Street, London.

TO VISITORS to the CONTINENT.

Messrs. J. and R. MCCRACKEN, Foreign Agents, and Agents to the Royal Academy, No. 7 Old Jewry, beg to remind the Nobility and Gentry that they continue to receive Consignments of Objects of Fine Arts, Bruges, &c., from all parts of the Continent, for clearing through the Custom-House, &c.; and that they undertake the shipment of Effects to all parts of the world.

Lists of their Correspondents abroad, and every information, may be had on application at their Office as above.

GEOLOGICAL TRANSACTIONS.

Mr. TENNANT, Geologist, 149 Strand, London, can supply a COMPLETE SET of the SECOND SERIES, at ten per cent below the published price; the last Nine Parts are quite new.

Mr. Tennant can supply Collectors with Sowerby's Geological Models, Class of various Fossils, Geological Maps, Hammers, Elementary Collections of Shells, Minerals, and Fossils.—The latter will greatly facilitate the study of Geology, Mineralogy, and Geology.

UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE

COMPANY.

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Established by Act of Parliament in 1834.

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This Company, established by Act of Parliament, affords the most perfect security in a large paid-up Capital, and is the great success which has attended it since its commencement in 1834.

Its Annual Income being upwards of £52,000.

In 1841 the Company added a Bonus of 21 per cent per annum on the sum insured to all Policies of the Participating Class from the time they were effected.

The Bonus added to Policies from March 1834 to the 31st December 1840, is as follows:

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£3000. 6 Years 10 Months. 638. 5s. 8d.

5000. 6 Years. 638. 0 0

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The Premiums, nevertheless, are on the most moderate scale; and only One-half need be paid for the first Five Years, where the Insurance is for Life.

Every information will be afforded on application to the Resident Directors, Edward Boyd, Esq., and E. Lennox Boyd, Esq., No. 8 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, London.

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Persons assuring in this Office have the benefit of the lowest rate of premium which is compatible with the safety of the assured, and which is, in effect, equivalent to an annual bonus. They have likewise the security of a large subscribed capital—an Assurance fund of nearly a quarter of a million, and an annual income of upwards of 60,000*l.*, arising from the issue of between 5000 and 6000 Policies.

Annual Premium to assure 100*l.*

Age. For One Year. For Seven Years. Whole Term.

20. £0 17 3. £0 19 1. £1 11 10.

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50. 1 10 10. 4 0 11.

60. 3 2 4. 3 7 0. 6 0 10.

One-half of the "whole term" premium may remain on credit for seven years, or one-third of the premium may remain for life as a debt upon the policy at 5 per cent, or may be paid off at any time without notice.

In Assurances for Advances of Money, as security for debts, or as a provision for a family, where the least present outlay is desirable, the varied and comprehensive tables of the Argus will be found to be particularly favourable to the Assured.

Claims paid in one month after proof have been furnished.

The Medical Officers attend daily at a quarter before two o'clock, and Policies issued the same day.

EDWARD BATES, Resident Director.

A liberal commission to Solicitors and Agents.

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FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, Adelaide Place,

London Bridge; Thistle Street, Edinburgh; and Watson's Buildings,

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THE SECOND QUINQUENNIAL BONUS (averaging 30 per cent on the premiums paid) has just been declared on the Life Policies effected at this office prior to 1843, and the holders of them have the option of a reduction in their future premiums, or an equivalent amount added to the sum assured. The particulars in each case have been furnished to the parties interested.

On all new Policies one half the premiums may remain on interest, if required, for five years, and in the event of a death happening within that period, the arrears then due will be deducted from the claim.

The Directors beg to remind their friends whose Fire Insurances become due at Midsummer, that no extra charge is made for the transfer of Policies; they may be effected for any period of time, and if for seven years the premium and duty will only be charged for six.

J. T. CLEMENT, Actuary.

June 30, 1846.

R. HENDRIE,

Perfumer to Her Majesty, 12 Tichborne Street, London.

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SOAP, as long celebrated for improvement, retains its superiority as a perfectly mild emollient Soap, highly salutary to the skin, possessing an aromatic and lasting perfume: each Packet is labelled with Perkins's steel plate of Windsor Castle.

A variety of highly perfumed Soap Tablets, Sand Balls, &c., prepared without aromatic corners.

HENDRIE'S PRESERVATIVE TOOTH-POWDER, an effectual preparation for beautifying the Teeth, and preserving them in a sound and healthy state, is exceedingly agreeable to the mouth, and directing the Teeth of every impurity, increases the beauty of the enamel in polish and colour.

HENDRIE'S MOISTURE is the most beneficial extract of oleaginous substances for maintaining the beauty and luxuriance of the Hair, having also a delightful perfume.

His Germinaline Liquid is a certain specific for producing a new growth where the Hair is falling.

HENDRIE'S COLORED SOAP, prepared in great perfection.

IMPROVED SCOURING SOAP, for removing great spots from Silks.

ESSENTIAL MANICURE LAY, for Linen, to be used without preparation, 1s. 6d. bottle.

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"The Committee of this Institution respectfully direct the attention of the charitable and humane to the following facts. During the last year assistance has, under the blessing of Divine Providence, been afforded to five hundred and forty patients; these, added to the amount of former years, make a total, admitted since the establishment of the Charity, of three thousand seven hundred and seventy-six. Of this large number, one thousand one hundred and seventy were received from the existence of an Auxiliary Society, founded and the aid of operative surgery.

"That all this relief has been afforded, and all this good accomplished, with the utmost regard to economy and prudence in the management of the Charity, is sufficiently shown by the average amount of its annual expenditure, which has been less than Eight Hundred Pounds. That the Infirmary solicits investigation and inquiry is manifest from its practice being freely open to all members of the Medical Profession; and that its worth is gratefully and deeply felt by those who have experienced the benefits it affords, is proved in a very marked and striking manner, by the existence of an Auxiliary Society, founded and entirely supported by those who have been relieved.

"Your Committee venture to express a hope, that the example furnished in this noble and affecting mark of sympathy felt by the poor for the afflictions of their fellow-creatures, will not be lost upon the rich. They trust that when they appeal, as they now do, to all who have any cause for bearing grateful hearts within their breasts, to lend some aid towards extending the blessings of this Infirmary, they will not make appeal in vain."

They have great pleasure in announcing the following List of Donations and Subscriptions very recently received:

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Aldrich, Steph. J., Esq., an. 1 10 0

Amicus, an. 1 10 0

Amicus, Wm., Esq., an. 1 10 0

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Bas, Thomas, Esq., an. 1 10 0

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For Sale (the property of a gentleman) BUCK'S ANTIQUITIES; or, Venerable Remains of above 500 Castles, Monasteries, Palaces, &c. &c. in England and Wales. With Views of Cities and Chief Towns. By Messrs. BARRETT and MARRASSEN. BRUCE, who were employed upwards of thirty-two years in the undertaking. A fine set, in the original calf gilt binding, many stains or the plates. WARRASSEN in all respects perfect. Three Volumes, large folio, price 12s. 12s. (1774).

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Taken daily, from 9 till 6, at 85 King William Street, City, where application for licences should be made; 31 Parliament Street, Westminster; and the Royal Polytechnic Institution, Regent Street.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

The Nobility, Subscribers, and the Public, are respectfully informed that there will be an **EXTRA NIGHT ON THURSDAY NEXT**, July 16th, when will be presented, for the last time this season, Rossini's celebrated Opera, entitled **IL BARBIERE DI SIVIGLIA**.—Rossini, Made. Gridi; Berthe, Made. Bellini; Il Conte d'Almaviva, Sig. Mario; Bartolo, Sig. Lablache; Basilio, Sig. F. Lablache; Figaro, Sig. Fornasari.

After which, the last scene of Bellini's Opera, **LA SONNAMBULA** Amlina, Madame Castellan.

With various Entertainments in the **BALLET DEPARTMENT**, in which Madlle. Taglioni, Madlle. Lucile Grahn, and Madlle. Cerito, will appear.

Applications for boxes, stalls, and tickets, to be made at the Box-office, Opera Colonnade.

Doors open at Seven o'clock; the Opera to commence at half-past Seven.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

The Nobility, Subscribers to the Opera, are respectfully informed, that Mademoiselle TAGLIONI, having yielded to the entreaties of her Friends, has consented to **APPEAR AGAIN FOR A FEW NIGHTS**, previously to her FINAL RETIREMENT FROM THE STAGE.

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

Last Six Nights of M. Jullien's Concerts.

SIVORI, SAINTON, VIEUXTEMPS, AND PIATTI.

M. JULLIEN'S BENEFIT.

M. JULLIEN begs most respectfully to announce that his Concerts will **POSITIVELY TERMINATE** next **SATURDAY, July 18th, 1846.**

In order to impart all possible attraction to the last Six Concerts, Engagements have been concluded with **Mons. SAINTON, Mons. VIEUXTEMPS, Signor SIVORI, and Signor PIATTI** the Celebrated Violoncellist.

Arrangements for the Last Week.

MONDAY, JULY 15th.

A Solo by M. Vieuxtemps on the Violin.

A Solo by Signor Piatti on the Violoncello.

A Solo by Herr Zwicker on the Trombone, &c. &c.

TUESDAY, JULY 16th.

M. JULLIEN'S BENEFIT.

Paganini's Clochette, by Signor Sivori.

Souvenir de Lucie, by Signor Piatti.

The Grand Duet from William Tell, by Signor Piatti and Signor Sivori.

Also for the first time, a New Mazurka Quadrille, as introduced this Season by M. E. COLEMAN.

M. JULLIEN will have the pleasure to present a Copy of his New Polka to every Lady visiting the Dress Circle or Private Boxes.

The British Navy Quadrille, with the New Waltzes, Polkas, &c., will be played on each Evening.

The programme for Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, (the last four nights), will be published in due time.

Commence at Eight, terminate before Eleven.

Promenade and Boxes, One Shilling.

M. JULLIEN'S GRAND BAL MASQUE will take place on **MONDAY, July 20th.**

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

M. Jullien's Grand Bal Masque, Monday, July 20th, 1846.

M. JULLIEN has the honour to announce that

his Concerts will positively terminate on Saturday, July 18th;

and that his Grand Bal Masque (the only one this Season) will take place on the following Monday, July 20th. Every preparation is being made to render this entertainment in all respects equal, if not superior, to M. Jullien's former Balls. The Decorations, both illuminative and Floral, will be on a scale of profuse grandeur; and the Band, as an *orchestre de danse*, be perfect in its constitution.

Tickets for the Ball, 10s. 6d. The Price of Admission for Spectators—for whom the Audience portion of the Theatre will, as before, be set apart—will be as on former occasions, viz. Dress Circle, 5s.; Boxes, 3s.; Lower Gallery, 2s.; Upper Gallery, 1s. Private Boxes, from 3s. 5s. upwards. Persons taking Private Boxes will have privilege of passing to and from the Ball Room, without extra charge.

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